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AND

FAMILY WORSHIP.

SELECTED

FROM CHURCH PSALMODY

WITH ADDITIONAL HYMNS.

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on of hymns here presented to the [illegible]
was also by the labors of Mr. Babcock that the
Psalmody was revised; some hymns being omit-
d others substituted or added, for the purpose of
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ited States; which revised edition has been pub-
under the title of MANUAL OF CHRISTIAN PSAL-

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LOWELL MASON,
DAVID GREENE,
RUFUS BABCOCK, Jr.

! how shall fallen man.....
! wretched, vile, ungrateful heart.....
ıs! and did my Saviour bleed.....
ıs, what hourly dangers rise!.....
hail, the great Immanuel's name!.....
ye, who feel distressed for sin.....
yesterday is gone!.....
nighty Father! God of grace!.....
ı I a soldier of the cross.....
ı I an Israelite indeed.....
nid displays of wrath and love.....
d are we now brought near to God.....
d art thou, gracious Master, gone.....
d can mine eyes without a tear.....
d can my heart aspire so high.....
d dost thou say, 'Ask what thou wilt'?.....
d now, my soul, another year.....
d shall not Jesus hear.....
d will the Judge descend?.....
d will the Lord thus condescend.....
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JNION HYMNS:

ADAPTED TO

CIAL MEETINGS

AND

FAMILY WORSHIP.

SELECTED

FROM CHURCH PSALMODY

WITH ADDITIONAL HYMNS.

DIVINITY SCHOOL LIBRARY HARVARD UNIVERSITY

BOSTON:
ERKINS, MARVIN, & CO
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HENRY PERKINS.

1834.

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PREFACE.

The compilers of Church Psalmody, and the Manual of Christian Psalmody, have frequently been solicited to prepare such an abridgment of these works as should be more especially adapted to use in smaller assemblies of Christian worshippers. With these solicitations they have now undertaken to comply, hoping that by such an attempt they might do something promotive of a purer taste, and of a more elevated, ardent, and consistent devotion in those assemblies where social praise constitutes a very important and interesting part of the services.

The design of the compilers has been to furnish a collection of hymns suitable for use in social religious meetings of all descriptions, and in family and private worship; which should, at the same time, embrace hymns on such a variety of topics, and of so elevated a character, that it might be used, where circumstances should require it, in the public worship of the sanctuary.

In selecting the materials, those psalms and hymns, in the larger collections just named, which seemed well adapted to the purposes of this, have been inserted, constituting about three fourths of the whole of this work. The remainder have been gathered from a great number of other collections and authors. About twenty of the pieces are original—written expressly for this work, and for the Spiritual Songs, from which they were taken by permission. As this book is not designed to be supplementary to any other, the hymns of Dr. Watts and other standard authors of lyric poetry, which seemed best adapted to its object, have been inserted. This, while it will gratify those who admire these authors, will present all the hymns of the desired charact

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With fervent desires that this book may assist all those who use it to make melody in their hearts to the Lord, and thereby increase the union and spirituality of all those who ascribe PRAISE UNTO HIM THAT SITTETH ON THE THRONE, AND UNTO THE LAMB, it is now submitted to the public.

LOWELL MASON,
DAVID GREENE,
RUFUS BABCOCK, Jr.

AGAIN, indulgent Lord, return.....
Ah! how shall fallen man.....
Ah! wretched, vile, ungrateful heart..
Alas! and did my Saviour bleed.....
Alas, what hourly dangers rise!.....
All hail, the great Immanuel's name!..
All ye, who feel distressed for sin.....
All yesterday is gone!.....
Almighty Father! God of grace!.....
Am I a soldier of the cross.....
Am I an Israelite indeed.....
Amid displays of wrath and love.....
And are we now brought near to God..
And art thou, gracious Master, gone....
And can mine eyes without a tear.....
And can my heart aspire so high.....
And dost thou say, 'Ask what thou wilt
And now, my soul, another year.....
And shall not Jesus hear.....
And will the Judge descend?.....
And will the Lord thus condescend.....
Angels! from the realms of glory.....
Angels! roll the rock away!.....
Another day is past.....
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Come, thou almighty King..... [illegible]
Come to Calvary's holy mountain..... [illegible]
Come, trembling sinner, in whose breast..... [illegible]

Dear refuge of my weary soul.....
Dear Saviour, we are thine.....
Dear Saviour! when my thoughts recall...
Deep are the wounds which sin has made.
Depth of mercy! can there be.....
Did Christ o'er sinners weep.....
Didst thou, dear Saviour, suffer shame....
Dismiss us with thy blessing, Lord.....
Do not I love thee, O my Lord?.....
Dread Sovereign, let my evening song.....
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Eternal Father—God of love.....
Eternal God! I bless thy name.....
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Eternal source of joys divine.....
Eternal Spirit! we confess.....
Exalted Prince of Life! we own.....
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Father, how wide thy glory shines.....
Father of heaven! whose love profound....
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HYMNS.

HYMNS.

THE HOLY SCRIPTURES.

1 C. M.

Revelation welcomed.

HAIL, sacred truth! whose piercing rays
Dispel the shades of night;
Diffusing o'er the mental world,
The healing beams of light.

2 Jesus, thy word, with friendly aid,
Restores our wandering feet;
Converts the sorrows of the mind
To joys divinely sweet.

3 Oh! send thy light and truth abroad,
In all their radiant blaze;
And bid th' admiring world adore
The glories of thy grace.

2 C. M.

The Bible the Light of the World.

HOW precious is the book divine,
By inspiration given!
Bright as a lamp, its doctrines shine,
To guide our souls to heaven.

2 It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts,
In this dark vale of tears;
Life, light, and joy it still imparts,
And quells our rising fears.

3 This lamp, through all the tedious night
Of life, shall guide our way;

[illegible]
Forever be thy name adored
For these celestial lines.

2 Here may the wretched sons of want
Exhaustless riches find;
Riches, above what earth can grant,
And lasting as the mind.

3 Here springs of consolation rise,
To cheer the fainting mind;
And thirsty souls receive supplies,
And sweet refreshment find.

4 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice
Spreads heavenly peace around;
And life, and everlasting joys
Attend the blissful sound.

5 Oh! may these heavenly pages be
My ever dear delight,
And still new beauties may I see,
And still increasing light.

To cleanse me from my sin;
'Tis here the tree of knowledge grows,
Nor danger dwells therein.

4 Oh! may thy counsels, mighty God,
My roving feet command;
Nor I forsake the happy road,
That leads to thy right hand.

S. M.

5 *Deliverance from Sin implored.*

I HEAR thy word with love,
And I would fain obey;
Lord, send thy Spirit from above
To guide me, lest I stray.

2 Oh! who can ever find
The error of his ways?
Yet, with a bold presumptuous mind,
I would not dare transgress.

3 Warn me of every sin;
Forgive my secret faults;
And cleanse this guilty soul of mine,
Whose crimes exceed my thoughts.

4 While with my heart and tongue,
I spread thy praise abroad,
Accept the worship and the song,
My Saviour, and my God.

L. M.

Delight in the Scriptures.

NOW let my soul, eternal King!
To thee its grateful tribute bring:

4 There Jesus [illegible]
And gives my labor[illegible] passion[illegible]
Raises my grateful passion[illegible]
And points to mansions in the sky.

5 For love like this, oh! let my song,
Through endless years, thy praise prolong;
Let distant climes thy name adore,
Till time and nature are no more.

S. M.

7 *The Glory of God in his Works and in his Word.*

BEHOLD the morning sun
Begins his glorious way;
His beams through all the nations run,
And life and light convey.

2 But where the gospel comes,
It spreads diviner light;
It calls dead sinners from their tombs,
And gives the blind their sight.

3 How perfect is thy word!
And all thy judgments just!
Forever sure thy promise, Lord,
[illegible] we securely trust.

L. M.

Existence of God manifest from his Works.

THERE is a God—all nature speaks,
Through earth, and air, and sea, and skies;
See, from the clouds his glory breaks,
When earliest beams of morning rise.

2 The rising sun, serenely bright,
Throughout the world's extended frame,
Inscribes, in characters of light,
His mighty Maker's glorious name.

3 Ye curious minds, who roam abroad,
And trace creation's wonders o'er,
Confess the footsteps of your God;—
Bow down before him—and adore.

C. M.

Eternity of God.

GREAT God! how infinite art thou!
What worthless

od! how infinite are ...
worthless worms are we!—
the race of creatures bow,
pay their praise to thee.

C. M.

God the Creator.

God of nature and of grace,
ll his works appears;
oodness through the earth we trace,
grandeur in the spheres.
excellent, O Lord, thy name,
all creation's lines!
ad through eternity, thy fame
Vith rising lustre shines.
ions before thy presence stand,
Vho feel, while they adore,
ness of joy, at thy right hand,
nd pleasures evermore.

ow tremendous is the thought!
eep may it be impressed!
d may thy Spirit firmly grave
This truth within my breast.

egirt with thee, my fearless soul
The gloomy vale shall tread;
And thou wilt bind th' immortal crown
Of glory on my head.

12 C. M.

WHERE'ER, thro' all his works, we
Our roving eyes abroad,
The various objects all conspire
To lead our souls to God;—

2 That God, whose word all nature form
Whose eye all nature sees;
Whose hand all nature rules, sustains,
Or crushes, as he please;—

3 Before whose high and dazzling thron
Myriads of angels bow;
Whose smile is everlasting bliss—
Whose frown is endless wo.

4 Low at his feet, then, O my soul,
In prostrate homage fall;
Make him thy fear, thy love, thy trust,
Thy joy, thy God, thy all.

13 C. M.

Omniscience and Omnipresence of God.

LORD, where shall guilty souls retire
Forgotten and unknown?—
In hell they meet thy dreadful fire—
In heaven thy glorious throne.

2 Should I suppress my vital breath,
To 'scape the wrath divine;

Thy voice would break the bars of dea
And make the grave resign.
If, winged with beams of morning light,
I fly beyond the west;
Thy hand, which must support my flight,
Would soon betray my rest.
4 If o'er my sins I think to draw
The curtains of the night;
The flaming eyes that guard thy law,
Would turn the shades to light.
5 The beams of noon—the midnight hour,
Are both alike to thee:
Oh! may I ne'er provoke that power,
From which I cannot flee.

14

God our Creator and Benefactor.

C. M.

WHEN all thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.
2 Unnumbered comforts to my soul
Thy tender care bestowed,
Before my infant heart conceived
From whom those comforts flowed.
3 When in the slippery paths of youth
With heedless steps I ran,
Thine arm, unseen, conveyed me sa
And led me up to man.
4 Ten thousand thousand precious gi
My daily thanks employ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,
That tastes those gifts with joy
5 Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue;

4 after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.
5 Through all eternity, to thee
A joyful song I'll raise;
But, oh! eternity's too short
To utter all thy praise!

15 C. M.

JEHOVAH, God! thy gracious powe
On every hand we see;
Oh! may the blessings of each hour
Lead all our thoughts to thee.
2 If, on the wings of morn, we speed
To earth's remotest bound,
Thy hand will there our journey lead,
Thine arm our path surround.
3 Thy power is in the ocean deeps,
And reaches to the skies;
Thine eye of mercy never sleeps,
Thy goodness never dies.
4 From morn till noon—till latest eve,
Thy hand, O God, we see;
And all the blessings we receive
Proceed alone from thee.
5 In all the varying scenes of time,
On thee our hopes depend;
In every age—in every clime,
Our Father and our Friend.

16 C. M.

God is Love.

COME, ye that know and fear the Lo
And lift your souls above;
Let every heart and voice accord,
To sing—that God is love.

For those who from him rove,
And calls of mercy reach their hearts,
To teach them—God is love.

4 And, oh! that you, whose hardened hearts
No fears of hell can move,
May hear the gospel's milder voice—
That tells you—God is love.

5 Oh! may we all, while here below,
This best of blessings prove;
Till warmer hearts—in brighter worlds,
Shall shout—that God is love.

17 C. M.

The Faithfulness of God

MY never-ceasing song shall show
The mercies of the Lord;
And make succeeding ages know
How faithful is his word.

2 The sacred truths his lips pronounce
Shall [illegible] heaven endure;

2 praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.

Oh! magnify the Lord with me,
With me exalt his name;
When in distress, to him I called,
He to my rescue came.

3 Oh! make but trial of his love,
Experience will decide
How blest are they—and only they,
Who in his truth confide.

4 Fear him, ye saints—and you will then
Have nothing else to fear;
Make you his service your delight,
He'll make your wants his care.

19 C. M.

All Praise due to God.

SWEET is the memory of thy grace,
My God, my heavenly King;
Let age to age thy righteousness
In songs of glory sing.

2 God reigns on high—but ne'er confines
His goodness to the skies;
Through all the earth his bounty shine
And every want supplies.

3 How kind are thy compassions, Lord!
How slow thine anger moves!—
But soon he sends his pardoning word.
To cheer the souls he loves.

4 *Sweet is the* memory of thy grace,
My God, my heavenly King;
Let age to age thy righteousness
In songs of glory sing.

v glorious is thy [illegible]
laze of day—the pomp of night,
y majesty proclaim.
what is man—weak, sinful man—
at he thy care should prove!
, thou for him shouldst deign to plan
ich mighty acts of love!
le in thine image at his birth—
lext to the heavenly host,
d sovereign of the new-formed earth,
Each privilege he lost.
en did the pitying Saviour leave
The glories of the sky,—
n! love too wondrous to conceive!
For sinful man to die,—
'o die, that we, by grace restored,
Might life and glory claim—
) great Creator, Saviour, Lord,
[illegible] excellent thy name!

his marvellous loving-kindness kee
The city where we dwell.

Despond not of his truth,
Nor yield to anxious grief:
God heard my voice, when in distre
I sought—and found relief.

S. M.

22 *The Goodness and Mercy of God celeb*

O BLESS the Lord, my soul,
Let all within me join,
And aid my tongue to bless his nan
Whose favors are divine,

2 'Tis he forgives thy sins—
'Tis he relieves thy pain—
'Tis he that heals thy sicknesses,
And gives thee strength again.

3 He crowns thy life with love,
When ransomed from the grave;
He, who redeemed my soul from he
Hath sovereign power to save.

4 Oh! bless the Lord, my soul;
Let all within me join,
And aid my tongue to bless his nan
Whose favors are divine.

7s.

23 *Divine Goodness and Compassion celeb*

LET us, with a joyful mind,
Praise the Lord, for he is kind;
For *his mercies* shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

2 *He, with all-commanding might,*
Filled the new-made world with

For his mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

4 He his chosen race did bless,
In the wasteful wilderness:
For his mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

5 He hath, with a piteous eye,
Looked upon our misery:
For his mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

6 Let us then, with joyful mind,
Praise the Lord, for he is kind;
For his mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

24

6s & 4s.

The Trinity.

et thine almighty aid
Our sure defence be made,
Our souls on thee be stayed—
Lord, hear our call.

3 Come, thou incarnate Word,
Gird on thy mighty sword;
Our prayer attend:
Come, and thy people bless,
Come, give thy word success;
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend.

4 Come, holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear,
In this glad hour:
Thou, who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power.

5 To thee, great ONE in THREE,
The highest praises be,
Hence evermore:
Thy sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

L. M.

25 *Praise to the Trinity.*

FATHER of heaven! whose love profound
A ransom for our souls hath found,
Before thy throne we sinners bend;
To us thy pardoning love extend.

2 *Almighty Son!* incarnate Word!
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord!
Before thy throne we sinners bend;
To us thy saving grace extend.

Mysterious Godhead: Three in One.
Before thy throne we sinners bend;
Grace, pardon, life, to us extend.

26 C. M.

Incomprehensibleness of God.

HOW wondrous great—how glorious bright
Must our Creator be!
Who dwells amidst the dazzling light
Of an eternal day.

2 Our soaring spirits upwards rise
Toward his celestial throne;
Fain would we see the blessed Three,
The great Eternal One.

3 Our reason stretches all its wings,
And mounts above the skies:
But still how far beneath thy feet
Our grovelling reason lies!

4 Lord, here we bend our humble souls,

oh, what tongue can speak his fa
ıat mortal verse can reach the the

ıthroned amid the radiant spheres,
ſe glory, like a garment, wears;
To form a robe of light divine,
Ten thousand suns around him shine.

3 In all our Maker's grand designs,
Omnipotence, with wisdom, shines;
His works, through all this wondrous f
Declare the glory of his name.

4 Raised on devotion's lofty wing,
Do thou, my soul, his glories sing;
And let his praise employ thy tongue,
Till listening worlds shall join the son

S. M.

28 *Immutable Perfections and Glory of God*

SURE there's a dreadful God,
Though men renounce his fear;
His justice, hid behind the cloud,
Shall one great day appear.

2 His truth transcends the sky,
In heaven his mercies dwell;
Deep as the sea his judgments lie,
His anger burns to hell.

3 How excellent his love,
Whence all our safety springs!
Oh never let my soul remove
From underneath his wings.

H. M.

29 *Perfections of God combined in his Gover*

THE Lord Jehovah reigns,
His throne is built on high;

Still keep the world in awe;
His wrath and justice stand
To guard his holy law;
And where his love | His truth confirms
Resolves to bless, | And seals the grace

3 Through all his ancient works
Surprising wisdom shines,
Confounds the powers of hell,
And breaks their cursed designs;
Strong is his arm, | His great decrees,
And shall fulfil | His sovereign will.

4 And can this mighty King
Of glory condescend?
And will he write his name,
'My father, and my friend?'—
I love his name! | Join all my powers,
I love his word! | And praise the Lord

A sacred awe pronounce his name
Whom words nor thoughts can rea
A contrite heart shall please him mor
Than noblest forms of speech.

Thou holy God! preserve my soul
From all pollution free;
The pure in heart are thy delight,
And they thy face shall see.

PROVIDENCE AND GOVERNMI OF GOD.

C. M.

31 *Purposes of God developed by his Providen*

GOD moves in a mysterious way,
His wonders to perform;
He plants his footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

2 Deep, in unfathomable mines,
Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up his bright designs,
And works his sovereign will.

3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
The clouds ye so much dread,
Are big with mercy—and shall break
With blessings on your head.

4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust him for his grace;
Behind a frowning providence,
He hides a smiling face.

5 *His purposes* will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour:
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

THY way, O Lord, is in the sea;
Thy paths I cannot trace,
Nor comprehend the mystery
Of thine unbounded grace.

2 'Tis but in part I know thy will;
I bless thee for the sight;—
When will thy love the rest reveal,
In glory's clearer light?

3 With rapture I shall then survey
Thy providence and grace;
And spend an everlasting day
In wonder, love, and praise.

S. M.

33 *Jehovah the Shepherd of his People.*

THE Lord my shepherd is;
I shall be well supplied;
Since he is mine, and I am his,
What can I want beside?

I should walk thro' death's dark shade,
My shepherd's with me there.

S. M.

Exhortation to adore and praise Jehovah.

COME—sound his praise abroad,
And hymns of glory sing:
Jehovah is the sovereign God,
The universal King.

2 Come—worship at his throne,
Come—bow before the Lord;
We are his work, and not our own;
He formed us by his word.

3 To-day attend his voice,
Nor dare provoke his rod;
Come—like the people of his choice,
And own your gracious God.

35 C. M.

Trust in God and Deliverance.

I WAITED meekly for the Lord,
He bowed to hear my cry:
He saw me resting on his word,
And brought salvation nigh.

2 Firm on a rock—he made me stand,
And taught my cheerful tongue
To praise the wonders of his hand,
In new and thankful song.

3 I'll spread his works of grace abroad,
The saints with joy shall hear,
And sinners learn to make my God
Their only hope and fear.

36 L. M.

Praise to the great Jehovah.

BE thou exalted, O my God,
Above the heavens, where angels dw

2 Awake, my tongue, to sound [illegible],
My tongue—the glory of my frame.

3 High o'er the earth his mercy reigns,
And reaches to the utmost sky;
His truth to endless years remains,
When lower worlds dissolve and die.

4 Be thou exalted, O my God,
Above the heavens, where angels dwe
Thy power on earth be known abroad,
And land to land thy wonders tell.

37 C. M.

Creation and Providence.

LORD, when my raptured thought surv
Creation's beauties o'er,
All nature joins to teach thy praise,
And bid my soul adore.

2 Where'er I turn my gazing eyes,
[illegible]

C. M.

Divine Interposition acknowledged.

LEST be the Lord, who heard my prayer,
The Lord—my shield—my song;
Who saved my soul from sin and fear,
And tuned with praise my tongue.

2 When in the hour of deep distress,
Of foes and death afraid,
My spirit trusted in his grace,
And sought, and found his aid.

3 O blest Redeemer—glorious Lord!
Thy shield—thy strength shall be
The shield—the saving strength of all,
Who love, and trust in thee.

4 Remember, Lord, thy chosen seed;
Oh save from guilt and wo:
Thy flocks in richest pastures feed,
And guard from every foe.

5 Zion exalt—her cause defend;
With joy her courts surround:
Let showers of heavenly grace descend,
And saints thy praise resound.

FALL AND NATURAL CHARACTER OF MAN.

39

S. M.

Hope from the Gospel only.

GOD'S holy law, transgressed,
Speaks nothing but despair;
Burdened with guilt—with grief oppress
We find no comfort there.

3 Relief alone is found
In Jesus' precious blood:
'Tis this that heals the mortal wound,
And reconciles to God.

4 High lifted on the cross,
The spotless victim dies:—
This is salvation's only source—
Hence all our hopes arise.

S. M.

40 *Hope from the Gospel only.*

AH, how shall fallen man
Be just before his God?
If he contend in righteousness,
We fall beneath his rod.

2 If he our ways should mark
With strict inquiring eyes,
Could we for one of thousand faults
A just excuse devise?

;—none can meet him, and escape
ut through the Saviour's blood.

S. M.

Christ a Light in Darkness.

HOW heavy is the night
That hangs upon our eyes—
Till Christ, with his reviving light,
Over our souls arise!

2 Our guilty spirits dread
To meet the wrath of Heaven;—
But in his righteousness arrayed,
We see our sins forgiven.

3 Unholy and impure
Are all our thoughts and ways:
His hands infected nature cure
With sanctifying grace.

4 The powers of hell agree
To hold our souls in vain;
He sets the sons of bondage free,
And breaks the cursed chain.

5 Lord, we adore thy ways,
To bring us near to God;
Thy sovereign power—thy healing gra
And thine atoning blood.

42 C. M.

HOW sad our state by nature is!
Our sin—how deep it stains!
And *Satan holds* our captive minds
Fast in his slavish chains.

2 *But hark!* a voice of sovereign gra
Sounds from the sacred word—

,

ness,

ce !

l,

s road,

!

high,

gh,

s,

.e heart unchanged can never rise
To happiness and God.

Can aught beneath a power divine
The stubborn will subdue?
'Tis thine, eternal Spirit, thine,
To form the heart anew.

3 'Tis thine, the passions to recall,
And upward bid them rise;
To make the scales of error fall
From reason's darkened eyes;—

4 To chase the shades of death away,
And bid the sinner live:
A beam of heaven—a vital ray,
'Tis thine alone to give.

5 Oh! change these wretched hearts of ours,
And give them life divine;
Then shall our passions and our powers,
Almighty Lord, be thine.

45 L. M.

Pardon and Sanctification penitently implored.

SHOW pity, Lord—O Lord, forgive,
Let a repenting rebel live;
Are not thy mercies large and free?
May not a sinner trust in thee?

2 Oh wash my soul from every sin,
And make my guilty conscience clean;
Here, on my heart, the burden lies,
And past offences pain mine eyes.

3 *My lips, with* shame, my sins confess,
Against thy law—against thy grace:
Lord, should thy judgment grow severe,
I am condemned—but thou art clear.

ARISE, my tender thoughts, arise;
Let torrents drown my weeping eyes;
And thou, my heart, with anguish feel
Those evils which thou canst not heal.

2 See human beings sunk in shame;
See scandals poured on Jesus' name;
See God insulted through his Son,
The world abused—the soul undone.

3 My heart with reverence hears thy word,
And trembles at thy threatenings, Lord;
I know the wretched, dreadful end,
To which their careless steps descend.

4 But feeble my compassion proves,
It can but weep, where most it loves;
Great God, thy saving grace employ,
And turn these drops of grief to joy.

us, my God, thy blood alone
ath power sufficient to atone:
ehold, I fall before thy face;
My only refuge is thy grace.

Create, O Lord, my heart anew,
And form my spirit pure and true;
Oh, let me hear thy pardoning voice,
To make my mourning soul rejoice.

GOSPEL.

S. M.

48 *God's Purpose of Mercy.*

THE Lord on high proclaims
His Godhead from his throne;
Mercy and justice are the names
By which he will be known.

2 Ye dying souls, that sit
In darkness and distress,
Look from the borders of the pit
To his recovering grace.

3 Sinners shall hear the sound;
Their thankful tongues shall own,
Their righteousness and strength are found
In thee, O Lord, alone,

4 In thee shall Israel trust,
And see their guilt forgiven;
Thou wilt pronounce the sinners just,
And take the saints to heaven.

49 L. M.

MAY not the sovereign Lord on high
Dispense his favors as he will;

all his Maker's dreadful word
nder of whose dreadful word
rush a thousand worlds to dust?
my soul, if truths so bright
ld dazzle and confound thy sight,
ll his written will obey,
wait the great decisive day.

S. M.

God's Purpose of Mercy.

SE your triumphant songs
an immortal tune,
all the earth resound the deeds
elestial grace has done.

g how eternal love
ts chief beloved chose,
d bade him raise our ruined race
From their abyss of woes.
filled the throne,

aphs find employ,
eir sublimest strains.
delight in heaven is known,
the harps around the throne.

ark—the sounds draw nigh,
oyful hosts descend;
rsakes the sky,
rth his footsteps bend;
to bless our fallen race,
with messages of grace.

ear the tidings round,
very mortal know
ove in God is found,
pity he can show.—
that blow—ye waves that roll,
lad news from pole to pole!

strike the harps again,
eat Immanuel's name;
sons of men,
oud his grace proclaim.
d men, wake every string,
he Saviour's praise we sing!

C. M.

The Gospel hailed.

ION!—oh, the joyful sound!
asure to our ears;
gn balm for every wound,
al for our fears.

orrow and in sin,
dark door we lay;—
e by grace divine,
heavenly day.

GRACE!—'tis a charming sound!
Harmonious to the ear!
Heaven with the echo shall resound,
And all the earth shall hear.

2 Grace first contrived a way
To save rebellious man;
And all its steps that grace display
Which drew the wondrous plan.

3 Grace taught my roving feet
To tread the heavenly road:
And new supplies each hour I meet,
While pressing on to God.

4 Grace all the work shall crown,
Through everlasting days:
It lays in heaven the topmost stone,
And well deserves the praise.

, the whole Deity is known
or dares a creature guess
hich of the glories brightest
The justice or the grace.

Now, the full glories of the Lar
Adorn the heavenly plains;
Bright seraphs learn Immanuel
And try their choicest strains

5 Oh, may I bear some humble p
In that immortal song!
Wonder and joy shall tune my
And love command my tongu

55 C. M.

Rejoicing in the Gospel.

BLEST are the souls, who hea
The gospel's joyful sound;
Peace shall attend the path the
And light their steps surroun

2 Their joy shall bear their spirit
Through their Redeemer's n
His righteousness exalts their
Nor Satan dares condemn.

3 The Lord, our glory and defen
Strength and salvation gives
Israel, thy King forever reigns
Thy God forever lives.

CHRIST.

56 7s.

The Nativity of the Savi

HARK!—the herald angels
"*Glory to the* new-born Kin

"Christ is born in Bethlehem."

3 Mild, he lays his glory by,
Born, that man no more may die,
Born, to raise the sons of earth,
Born, to give them second birth.

4 Vailed in flesh—the Godhead see,
Hail th' incarnate Deity;
Pleased as man with men t' appear,
See the great Immanuel here.

5 Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peac
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings,
Risen with healing in his wings.

57 S. M.

Nativity of the Saviour.

BEHOLD! the grace appears,
The blessing promised long;

›God on high,
avenly peace on earth;
l to men—to angels joy,
Redeemer's birth!"

8s, 7s & 4s.

to worship the new-born Saviour.

S! from the realms of glory,
your flight o'er all the earth;
sang creation's story,
oclaim Messiah's birth:
me and worship—
ip Christ, the new-born King.

s! in the field abiding,
ing o'er your flocks by night;
man is now residing,
shines the heavenly light:
me and worship—
ip Christ, the new-born King.

efore the altar bending,
ing long in hope and fear,
the Lord, descending,
emple shall appear:
me and worship—
ip Christ, the new-born King.

wrung with true repentance,
d for guilt to endless pains,
ow revokes the sentence,
calls you—break your chains:
me and worship—
p *Christ*, the new-born King.

L. M.

'T and best of the sons of the morning,
ar darkness and lend us thine aid.

Maker, and Monarch, and [illegible]

3 Say, shall we yield him, in costly devotion
Odors of Edom, and offerings divine?
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the o
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the

4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation;
Vainly with gifts would his favor secure
Richer by far is the heart's adoration;
Dearer to God are the prayers of the pc

5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morn
Dawn on our darkness and lend us thin
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is lai

60

8s & 7s.

Christ welcomed as a Saviour.

HAIL, thou long-expected Jesus,
Born to set thy people free!
From our sins and fears release us,
[illegible]

me all-sufficient merit,
se us to thy glorious throne.

C. M.

Design of Christ's Advent.

K! joyful sound! the Saviour comes,
e Saviour promised long!
very heart prepare a throne,
l every voice a song.

mes—the prisoner to release,
Satan's bondage held:
ates of brass before him burst,
e iron fetters yield.

mes—from thickest films of vice
clear the mental ray;
n the eyes oppressed with night—
pour celestial day.

mes—the broken heart to bind,
e bleeding soul to cure;
vith the treasures of his grace,
enrich the humble poor.

lad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
r welcome shall proclaim;
heaven's eternal arches ring
h thy beloved name.

L. M.

ity, Humiliation, and Exaltation of Christ.

r for a tune of lofty praise
great Jehovah's equal Son!
e, my voice, in heavenly lays,
loud the wonders he hath done.

ow he left the worlds of light,
those bright robes he wore above:

How swift and joyful was the
On wings of everlasting love!
Deep in the shades of gloomy death,
Th' almighty captive prisoner lay;—
Th' almighty captive left the earth,
And rose to everlasting day.

4 Among a thousand harps and songs,
Jesus, the God, exalted reigns:
His sacred name fills all their tongues,
And echoes through the heavenly plains!

L. M.

63 *Divine Glory displayed in the Person of Christ.*

NOW to the Lord a noble song!
Awake, my soul—awake, my tongue;
Hosanna to th' eternal name,
And all his boundless love proclaim.

2 See where it shines in Jesus' face,
The brightest image of his grace;
God, in the person of his Son,
Has all his mightiest works outdone.

3 Grace!—'tis a sweet, a charming theme—
My thoughts rejoice at Jesus' name!
Ye angels, dwell upon the sound;
Ye heavens, reflect it to the ground!

4 Oh! may I reach that happy place
Where he unvails his lovely face!
Where all his beauties you behold,
And sing his name to harps of gold!

H. M.

64 *Christ a Prophet, Priest, and King*

JOIN all the glorious names
Of wisdom, love, and power,

at ever mortals knew,
Or angels ever bore:
are too mean to speak his worth,
oo mean to set the Saviour forth.

2 Great Prophet of our God,
Our tongues shall bless thy name;
By thee the joyful news
Of our salvation came,—
The joyful news of sins forgiven,
Of hell subdued—and peace with heaven.

3 Jesus, our great High Priest,
Has shed his blood and died:—
Our guilty conscience needs
No sacrifice beside:
His precious blood did once atone,
And now it pleads before the throne.

4 O thou almighty Lord,
Our Conqueror, and our King;
Thy sceptre and thy sword,
Thy reigning grace we sing:
Thine is the power—oh make us sit
In willing bonds beneath thy feet.

65 L. M.

Peace and Hope through Christ's Intercession.

HE lives—the great Redeemer lives!—
What joy the blest assurance gives!
And now, before his Father God,
He pleads the merit of his blood.

2 Repeated crimes awake our fears,
And justice armed with frowns appears;
But in the Saviour's lovely face,
Sweet mercy smiles—and all is peace!

L. M.

Grief for the Sins and Miseries of Men.

SE, my tender thoughts, arise;
torrents drown my weeping eyes;
thou, my heart, with anguish feel
se evils which thou canst not heal.

: human beings sunk in shame;
: scandals poured on Jesus' name;
e God insulted through his Son,
e world abused—the soul undone.

y heart with reverence hears thy word,
nd trembles at thy threatenings, Lord;
know the wretched, dreadful end,
o which their careless steps descend.

ut feeble my compassion proves,
can but weep, where most it loves;
[illegible] God, thy saving grace employ,
[illegible] grief to joy.

, I am before ...
ly refuge is thy grace.

, O Lord, my heart anew,
rm my spirit pure and true;
t me hear thy pardoning voice,
ke my mourning soul rejoice.

GOSPEL.

S. M.

God's Purpose of Mercy.

Lord on high proclaims
s Godhead from his throne;
y and justice are the names
which he will be known.

ying souls, that sit
darkness and distress,
... the borders of the pit

Didst stoop to death and shame!

2 Oh! may that mind in us be formed,
Which shone so bright in thee;
An humble, meek, and lowly mind,
From pride and envy free!

3 To others we would stoop, and learn
To emulate thy love;
So shall we bear thine image here,
And share thy throne above.

70 L. M.

MAKE us, by thy transforming grace,
Dear Saviour, daily more like thee!
Thy fair example may we trace,
To teach us what we ought to be!

2 Oh, how benevolent, and kind!
How mild!—how ready to forgive!

C. M.

Death of Christ on the Cros

BEHOLD the Saviour of mank
Nailed to the shameful tree!
How vast the love that him incl
To bleed—and die—for me!

2 "My God," he cries—all nature
And earth's strong pillars ber
The temple's vail in sunder brea
The solid marbles rend!

3 "'Tis finished—now the ransom
Receive my soul," he cries;
Behold he bows his sacred head
He bows his head—and dies!

4 But soon he'll break death's em
And in full glory shine:
O Lamb of God—was ever pain
Was ever love like thine!

72 8s, 7s & 4.

HARK! the voice of love and
Sounds aloud from Calvary!
See! it rends the rocks asunder
Shakes the earth—and vails t
"It is finished!"—
Hear the dying Saviour cry!

2 "It is finished!"—oh, what plea
Do these charming words aff
Heavenly blessings, without me
Flow to us through Christ th
"*It is* finished!"
Saints, the dying words rec

3 *Tune your* harps anew, ye se
Join to sing the pleasing t

NOT all the blood of beasts,
On Jewish altars slain,
Could give the guilty conscience peace,
Or wash away the stain.

2 But Christ, the heavenly Lamb,
Takes all our sins away;
A sacrifice of nobler name,
And richer blood than they.

3 My faith would lay her hand
On that dear head of thine,
While like a penitent I stand,
And there confess my sin.

4 My soul looks back to see
The burdens thou didst bear,
When hanging on the cursed tree,
And hopes her guilt was there.

5 Believing we rejoice

The dying thief rejoice
That fountain, in his
And there may I, thoug
Wash all my sins aw

3 Thou dying Lamb! thy
Shall never lose its p
Till all the ransomed cl
Are saved, to sin no

4 Since first, by faith, I s
Thy flowing wounds
Redeeming love has be
And shall be, till I di

5 And when this feeble, e
Lies silent in the gra
Then, in a nobler, swee
I'll sing thy power to

75 L. M.

Love of Ch

I WAS a traitor doome
Bound to endure eter
When Jesus saw me fr
Was moved by love, a

2 Did melting pity stoop
The Lord from heav'
To save our rebel race
And be our Advocate

3 Infinite mercy! boundl
Stand in amaze, ye r
The Son of God, his gr
Hangs on a tree—an

Should my zeal no languor know,
This for sin could not atone;
Thou must save—and thou alone:
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eye-lids close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold thee on thy throne,
Rock of ages! cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee.

77 L. M.

Christ the Physician of the Soul.

DEEP are the wounds which sin has made
Where shall the sinner find a cure?
In vain, alas! is nature's aid;
The work exceeds her utmost power.

2 But can no sovereign balm be found?

S. M.

Christ the Bread of

BEHOLD the gift of God
Sinners, adore his name,
Who shed for us his precic
Who bore our curse and

2 Behold the living bread
Which Jesus came to gi
By dying in the sinner's st
That you might ever live

3 The Lord delights to give
He knows you've nough
To Jesus haste—this brea
And you shall never die

79 S. M.

Christ the Sun of Right

WE lift our hearts to thee
Thou Day-star from on
The sun itself is but thy sh
Yet cheers both earth a

2 Oh let thy rising beams
Dispel the shades of nig
And let the glories of thy l
Come like the morning l

3 How beauteous nature no
How dark and sad befor
With joy we view the plea
And nature's God adore

4 *May we this* life improve,
To mourn for errors pa
And live this short revol
As if it were our last.

Triumph o'er the shades of [illegible]
Day-spring from on high, be near;
Day-star, in my heart appear.

2 Dark and cheerless is the morn,
If thy light is hid from me;
Joyless is the day's return,
Till thy mercy's beams I see;
Till they inward light impart,
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

3 Visit, then, this soul of mine,
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
Fill me, radiant Sun divine!
Scatter all my unbelief:
More and more thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day.

81 8s & 7s.

Christ the Light of the World.

LIGHT of those whose dreary dwellin
[illegible] of death!

, in thy great compassion,
hou Prince of peace and love!
the knowledge of salvation,
IX our hearts on things above.

y thine all-sufficient merit,
Every burdened soul release;
Every weary, wandering spirit
Guide into thy perfect peace.

82 C. M.

Pearl of great Price.

YE glittering toys of earth, adieu,
A nobler choice be mine;
A real prize attracts my view—
A treasure all divine.

2 Begone, unworthy of my cares,
Ye flattering baits of sense;
Inestimable worth appears,
The pearl of price immense!

3 Should earth's vain treasures all depart,
Of this dear gift possessed,
I'd clasp it to my joyful heart,
And be forever blest.

4 Dear Sovereign of my soul's desires,
Thy love is bliss divine;
Accept the praise that grace inspires,
Since I can call thee mine.

83 7s.

Christ a Refuge.

JESUS, Saviour of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the raging billows roll,
While the tempest still is high:

CHRIST.

on thee is stayed;
lp from thee I bring:
efenceless head
shadow of thy wing.

ge have I none—
ss hangs my soul on thee:
h! leave me not alone!
support and comfort me.
e, O my Saviour! hide,
the storm of life be past;
nto the haven guide;
receive my soul at last!

C. M.

Christ the Way, Truth, and Life.

HOU art the WAY—to thee alone
From sin and death we flee;
And he who would the Father seek,
Must seek him, Lord, by thee.

2 Thou art the TRUTH—thy word alone
True wisdom can impart;
Thou only canst inform the mind,
And purify the heart.

3 Thou art the LIFE—the rending tomb
Proclaims thy conquering arm,
And those who put their trust in thee
Nor death, nor hell shall harm.

4 Thou art the WAY—the TRUTH—the LIFE;
Grant us that WAY to know,
That TRUTH to keep—that LIFE to win,
Whose joys eternal flow.

S. M.

85 JESUS, my truth, my way,
My sure, unerring light,

ee my feeble soul I stay,
hich thou wilt lead aright.

wisdom, and my guide,
My counsellor thou art;
h never let me leave thy side,
Or from thy paths depart!

86 7s.

Resurrection of Christ.

ANGELS! roll the rock away!
Death! yield up thy mighty prey!
See!—he rises from the tomb,
Rises with immortal bloom.

2 'Tis the Saviour—seraphs, raise
Your triumphant shouts of praise;
Let the earth's remotest bound
Hear the joy-inspiring sound.

3 Lift, ye saints—lift up your eyes!
Now to glory see him rise!
Hosts of angels on the road
Hail and sing th' incarnate God.

4 Heaven unfolds its portals wide:
Gracious Conqueror, through them ride,
King of glory! mount thy throne,
Boundless empire is thine own.

5 Praise him, all ye heavenly choirs,
Praise, and sweep your golden lyres;
Praise him in the noblest songs,
Praise him from ten thousand tongues.

Cheers, and [illegible]
When we think of love like [illegible],
Lord, we own it love divine.

King of glory, reign forever—
Thine an everlasting crown:
Nothing from thy love shall sever
Those whom thou hast made thine own;
Happy objects of thy grace,
Destined to behold thy face.

4 Saviour, hasten thine appearing;
Bring—oh bring the glorious day,
When, the awful summons hearing,
Heaven and earth shall pass away:
Then with golden harps, we'll sing—
"Glory, glory to our King."

88 8s & 7s.

Worthy is the Lamb.

HARK the notes of angels singing—
[illegible] the Lamb!"

A the theme—a free salvation
uit of everlasting love.
less life in him possessing,
et us praise his precious name:
y, honor, power, and blessing,
forever to the Lamb.

L. M.

Christ exalted to be a Prince and Saviour.

ALTED Prince of Life! we own
royal honors of thy throne:
fixed by God's almighty hand,
seraphs bow at thy command.
ted Saviour! we confess
sovereign triumphs of thy grace;
e may thy cross thy virtues prove,
conquer millions by thy love.

C. M.

Christ crowned as Lord of All.

ail, the great Immanuel's name!
ngels prostrate fall:
rth the royal diadem,
rown him LORD OF ALL.
im, ye martyrs of our God,
rom his altar call;
n, who shed for you his blood,
wn him LORD OF ALL.
seed of Israel's race,
nt weak and small,
ho saves you by his grace,
n him LORD OF ALL.
inners, ne'er forget
wood and the gall;

spread your trophies at
And crown him LORD OF ALL.
t every kindred—every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him LORD OF ALL.

6s & 4s.

Christ's final Triumph.

91

LET us awake our joys,
Strike up with cheerful voice,
Each creature sing—
Angels, begin the song,
Mortals, the strain prolong,
In accents sweet and strong,
"Jesus is King."
Proclaim abroad his name,
[illegible] is matchless fame—
[illegible] done!
[illegible] dark profound,

romise shall not fa
s, see your King p
reat Saviour, come.

C. M.

Pity and Condescensi

THE Saviour! oh, wha
Dwell in that blissful
Its influence every fear
And spreads delight a

2 Here pardon, life, and j
In rich effusion flow,
For guilty rebels, lost i
And doomed to endle

3 Th' almighty Former o
Stoops to our vile ab
While angels view, wit
And hail th' incarnat

4 How rich the depths of
Of bliss, a boundless
Dear Saviour, let me c
I cannot wish for mo

5 On thee alone my hope
Beneath thy cross I
My Lord, my Life, my
My Saviour, and my

93

L. M.

Safe trusting i

LET everlasting glori
Thy head, my Savio
Thy hands have broug
And writ the blessin

2 *In vain the trembling*
Some solid ground

wise and [illegible]
omises—how firm they [illegible]
firm our hope, our comfort stands.

L. M.

Safe trusting in Christ.

S, no other name but thine
iven by everlasting love,
ad our souls to joys divine;
o other name will God approve.

e let my constant feet abide,
or from the heavenly way depart!
thy good Spirit be my guide,
Direct my steps—and rule my heart.

thee, my great almighty Friend,
My safety dwells—and peace divine;
n thee alone my hopes depend,
For life, eternal life is thine.

se he from their empire drove,
ghty in redeeming love.

ither, then, your tribute bring,
Strike aloud each joyful string:
Saints below, and saints above,
Join to praise redeeming love.

96 8s & 7s.

Redeeming Love.

SAVIOUR, source of every blessing,
Tune my heart to grateful lays;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for ceaseless songs of praise.

2 Teach me some melodious measure,
Sung by raptured saints above;
Fill my soul with sacred pleasure,
While I sing redeeming love.

3 Thou didst seek me, when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
Thou, to save my soul from danger,
Didst redeem me with thy blood.

4 By thy hand restored, defended,
Safe through life, thus far, I'm come;
Safe, O Lord, when life is ended,
Bring me to my heavenly home.

97 8s & 7s.

Christ dwelling in his People.

LOVE divine, all love excelling!

all thy life re-
/ return—and never,
more thy temples leave!
e would be always blessing,
; thee as thy hosts above;
nd praise thee, without ceasing,
y in thy precious love.

S. M.

ist's unchanging Love the Safety of his People.

;od, the only wise,
ır Saviour, and our King,
all the saints below the skies
heir humble praises bring.

, his almighty love,
His counsel and his care,
eserves us safe from sin and death,
And every hurtful snare.

nt our souls, into

100 C. M.

Godly Sorrow in View of the Sufferings of Christ.

ALAS! and did my Saviour bleed,
And did my Sovereign die?
Would he devote that sacred head
For such a worm as I?

2 Was it for crimes that I had done,
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity!—grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

3 *Well might the* sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When Christ, th' almighty Saviour, died
For man, the rebel's sin.

101 C. M.

Godly Sorrow in View of the Sufferings of Christ.

AND can mine eyes, without a tear,
A weeping Saviour see?
Shall I not weep his groans to hear,
Who groaned—and died—for me?

2 Blest Jesus! let those tears of thine
Subdue each stubborn foe;
Come, fill my heart with love divine,
And bid my sorrows flow.

102 C. M.

Love of Christ celebrated.

TO our Redeemer's glorious name
Awake the sacred song!
Oh may his love—immortal flame!
Tune every heart and tongue.

2 His love, what mortal thought can reach!

Oh may the sweet, the blissful theme,
Fill every heart and tongue,
Till strangers love thy charming name,
And join the sacred song.

103 S. M.

Love of Christ celebrated.

AWAKE, and sing the song
Of Moses and the Lamb!
Wake every heart, and every tongue,
To praise the Saviour's name!

2 Sing of his dying love—
Sing of his rising power—
Sing how he intercedes above,
For us, whose sins he bore.

3 Sing on your heavenly way,
Ye ransomed sinners, sing;
Sing on, rejoicing every day,
In Christ, th' eternal King.

4 Soon shall we hear him say,
"Ye blessed children, come!"
Soon will he call us hence away,
To our eternal home.

5 There shall our raptured tongue
His endless praise proclaim;
And sweeter voices tune the song
Of Moses and the Lamb!

104 C. M

AWAKE—awake the sacred song
To our incarnate Lord!
Let every heart, and every tongue
Adore th' eternal Word.

.l with misery here below
Saviour left the skies,
ɔoped to wretchedness and wo,
, worthless man might rise.

ıg angels tuned their songs,
hail the joyful day;
rapture, then, let mortal tongues,
ıeir grateful worship pay.

6s & 4s.

Worthy the Lamb.

ORY to God on high!
: heaven and earth reply,
Praise ye his name!"
gels, his love adore,
ıo all our sorrows bore;
sing for evermore,
amb."

a cheerful noise,
g with heart and voice,
thy the Lamb!"

ıst we change our place,
we never cease
ng his name:
l we tribute bring;
ı our gracious King;
ough all ages sing,
thy the Lamb!"

C. M.

Worthy the Lamb.

let us join our cheerful songs,
angels round the throne;
usand thousand are their tongues,
ll their joys are one.

y the Lamb that died"—they cry,
ɔe exalted thus:"—
y the Lamb"—our lips reply,
he was slain for us."

worthy to receive
r and power divine;
ssings, more than we can give,
ord, forever thine.

hat dwell above the sky,
ir, and earth, and seas,
e to lift thy glories high,
peak thy endless praise.

ole creation join in one
the sacred name
who sits upon the throne,
o adore the Lamb.

eart exulting
ng in thy favor,
ighty King of kings;
ebrate thy glory
h all thy saints above,
ell the joyful story
thy redeeming love.
as the morn, with roses,
edecks the dewy east,
l when the sun reposes
Jpon the ocean's breast,
voice in supplication,
Well pleased, thou shalt hear,
n, grant me thy salvation,
And to my soul draw near.

C. M.

)8 *Excellency of Christ.*

INFINITE excellence is thine,
Thou glorious Prince of Grace!
l beauties shine

109 C. P. M.

Excellency of Christ.

OH, could I speak the matchless worth,
Oh, could I sound the glories forth,
Which in my Saviour shine!
I'd soar, and touch the heavenly strings,
And vie with Gabriel, while he sings
In notes almost divine.

2 I'd sing the precious blood he spilt,
My ransom from the dreadful guilt
Of sin and wrath divine:
I'd sing his glorious righteousness,
In which all-perfect, heavenly dress
My soul shall ever shine.

3 I'd sing the characters he bears,
And all the forms of love he wears,
Exalted on his throne:
In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,
I would, to everlasting days,
Make all his glories known.

4 Well—the delightful day will come,
When my dear Lord will bring me home,
And I shall see his face:
Then, with my Saviour, brother, friend,
A blest eternity I'll spend,
Triumphant in his grace.

110 C. M.

Supreme Love to Christ.

DO not I love thee, O my Lord?—
Behold my heart, and see:
And turn each worthless idol out,
That dares to rival thee.

2 Do not I love thee from my soul?—
Then let me nothing love:

Hast thou a foe, before whose face
I fear thy cause to plead?

5 Thou know'st I love thee, O my Lor
But yet I long to soar
Far from the sphere of mortal joys,
That I may love thee more.

C. M.

111 *Christ precious.*

JESUS, I love thy charming name;
'Tis music to my ear;
Fain would I sound it out so loud,
That earth and heaven might hear

2 Whate'er my noblest powers can wi
In thee doth richly meet;
Not to mine eyes is light so dear,
Nor friendship half so sweet.

[illegible] still dwells upon my hea

creation shines;
But in thy sacred word
I read, in fairer, brighter lines,
My bleeding—dying Lord.

2 'Tis here, whene'er my comforts droop,
And sins and sorrows rise—
Thy love, with cheering beams of hope,
My fainting heart supplies.

4 But ah! too soon the pleasing scene
Is clouded o'er with pain;
My gloomy fears rise dark between,
And I again complain.

5 Jesus, my Lord—my Life—my Light,
Oh come with blissful ray;
Break through the gloomy shades of night,
And chase my fears away.

6 Then shall my soul with rapture trace
The wonders of thy love;
Then shall I see

L. M.

114 *Thankfulness and Praise for Salvation*

LET sinners saved give thanks, and
Of mercies past—of joys to come:
The Lord their Saviour is, and King
The cross their hope, and heaven
home.

2 Let sinners saved give thanks, and si
Salvation theirs, and of the Lord;
They draw from heaven's eternal spr
The living God their great reward

3 Let sinners saved give thanks, and s
Of Jesus sing, through all their da
In heaven their golden harps they'll
And there forever sing his praise.

L. M.

115 *Not ashamed of Christ.*

[illegible] and shall it ever be—

Jesus?—yes, I may,
guilt to wash away—
ipe—no good to crave,
uell—no soul to save!

r is my boasting vain—
oast a Saviour slain!
this my glory be—
s not ashamed of me!

C. M.

t ashamed of Christ.

ned to own my Lord,
d his cause;
honor of his word,
of his cross.

d!—I know his name—
is all my trust;
ut my soul to shame,
hope be lost.

hrone—his promise stands,
n well secure
mmitted to his hands,
cisive hour.

own my worthless name
Father's face,
ew Jerusalem
y soul a place.

C. M.

ratitude of rejecting Christ.

e Lord thus condescend
nful worms?
door shall mercy stand,
winning forms?

Remain forever barred?

4 Dear Lord, exert thy conquering
Thy mighty power display:
One beam of glory from thy face
Can melt my sin away.

118 8s & 7s.

Rejoicing before the Cross.

SWEET the moments, rich in ble
Which before the cross I spend
Life, and health, and peace possee
From the sinner's dying Frienc

2 Truly blessed is this station,
Low before his cross to lie;
While I see divine compassion
Beaming in his gracious eye.

3 Love and grief my heart dividing,
With my tears his feet I'll bath
Constant still in faith abiding

y richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to his blood.

3 See from his head—his hands—his feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown!

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing—so divine,
Demands my soul—my life—my all.

8s & 7s.

120 *Praise to Christ, the Author of Salvation.*

1 CROWN his head with endless blessing,
Who, in God the Father's name,
With compassion never ceasing,
Comes, salvation to proclaim!

2 Lo! Jehovah, we adore thee!—
Thee, our Saviour!—thee, our God!
From thy throne, let beams of glory
Shine through all the world abroad.

3 Jesus, thee our Saviour hailing,
Thee our God in praise we own;
Highest honors, never failing,
Rise eternal round thy throne.

4 Now, ye saints, his power confessing,
In your grateful strains adore;
For his mercy, never ceasing,
Flows, and flows for evermore.

Hallelujah, Amen.

121 8s, 6, & 8s.

Gethsemane.

BEYOND where Cedron's waters flow,
Behold the suffering Saviour go,
To sad Gethsemane;
His countenance is all divine,
Yet grief appears in every line.

2 He bows beneath the sins of men—
He cries to God, and cries again,
In sad Gethsemane;
He lifts his mournful eyes above—
'My Father, can this cup remove?'

3 With gentle resignation still,
He yielded to his Father's will,
In sad Gethsemane;
'Behold me here, thy only Son,
'And, Father, let thy will be done.'

4 The Father heard—and angels there
Sustained the Son of God in prayer,
In sad Gethsemane;
He drank the dreadful cup of pain—
Then rose to life and joy again.

5 When storms of sorrow round us sweep,
And scenes of anguish make us weep,
To sad Gethsemane
We'll look, and see the Saviour there,
And humbly bow, like him, in prayer.

122 8s, 7s & 4.

Calvary.

HARK! from yonder mount arise
Notes of sadness—Jesus dies!
On the cross the Lord of lords

HOLY SPIRIT.

123 L. M.

The Spirit enlightening and renewing.

ETERNAL Spirit! we confess
And sing the wonders of thy grace;
Thy power conveys our blessings dowr
From God the Father, and the Son.

2 Enlightened by thine heavenly ray,
Our shades and darkness turn to day;
Thine inward teachings make us know
Our danger and our refuge too.

3 Thy power and glory work within,
And break the chains of reigning sin;
Our wild, imperious lusts subdue,
And form our wretched hearts anew.

4 The troubled conscience knows thy vo
Thy cheering words awake our joys;
Thy words allay the stormy wind—
And calm the surges of the mind.

'Tis God [illegible]
In paths before unk[illegible]
The work to be performed is ours,
The strength is all his own.

2 Supported by his grace,
We still pursue our way;
And hope at last to reach the prize,
Secure in endless day.

3 'Tis he that works to will,
'Tis he that works to do;
His is the power by which we act,
His be the glory too.

125 C. M.

Regeneration by the Holy Spirit.

NOT all the outward forms on eart
Nor rites that God has given,
Nor will of man, nor blood, nor bir
[illegible] raise a soul to heaven.

[illegible]

C. M.

Regeneration by the

AT songs of praises fi
Behold th' ascended I
Sends down his Spirit fi
And thus fulfils his w

2 The Spirit, by his heave
New life creates with
He raises sinners from t
Of trespasses and sin.

3 The things of Christ the
And shows them unto
The humble soul his te
God's image stamps a

4 Come, Holy Spirit! fron
With thy celestial fir
Oh come! with holy ze
Each heart and tongu

127 S. M.

Influences of the Spi

[To renew and s

COME, Holy Spirit, co
With energy divine;
And on this poor benigh
With beams of mercy

2 Oh! melt this frozen he
This stubborn will su
Each evil passion overc
And form me all ane

3 Mine will the profit be,
But thine shall be th
And unto thee will I d
The remnant of my

et thy bri...
pel the sorrow from our ...
he darkness from our eyes.

nvince us of our sin,
Then lead to Jesus' blood;
nd to our wondering view reveal
The mercies of our God.

Revive our drooping faith,
Our doubts and fears remove;
And kindle in our breasts the flame
Of never-dying love.

'Tis thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life in every part,
And new-create the whole.

5 Dwell, Spirit, in our hearts;
Our minds from bondage free;
Then shall we know, and praise, and love,
The Father, Son, and Thee.

ng has sin, without control,
eld dominion o'er my soul.

Holy Ghost, with joy divine,
Cheer this saddened heart of mine,
Bid my many woes depart,
Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

5 Holy Spirit, all divine,
Dwell within this heart of mine;
Cast down every idol throne,
Reign supreme—and reign alone.

130 C. M.

Influences of the Spirit implored

[To quicken.]

COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all thy quickening powers,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

2 Look! how we grovel here below,
Fond of these trifling toys!
Our souls can neither fly nor go,
To reach eternal joys.

3 In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

4 Dear Lord! and shall we ever lie
In this poor dying state,
Our love so faint, so cold to thee,
And thine to us so great!

5 *Come, Holy* Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all thy quickening powers;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

'ME, gracious Sp...
ith light and comfort from ab...
: thou our guardian—thou our guide!
'er every thought and step preside.

'o us the light of truth display,
And make us know and choose thy way:
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from God may ne'er depart.

Lead us to holiness—the road
Which we must take to dwell with God:
Lead us to Christ—the living way;
Nor let us from his pastures stray.

4 Lead us to God—our final rest,
To be with him forever blest:
Lead us to heaven, its bliss to share—
Fulness of joy forever there!

132 C. M.

[To prepare for Worship.]

f each perfect gift,

H. M.

Influences of the Spirit implored.

THOU that hearest prayer!
Attend our humble cry;
d let thy servants share
Thy blessing from on high:
Plead the promise of thy word,
: us thy Holy Spirit, Lord!

Earthly parents hear
Their children when they cry;
hey, with love sincere,
Their children's wants supply;
more wilt thou thy love display,
Answer when thy children pray.

heavenly Father thou—
Ve—children of thy grace—
let thy Spirit now
Descend and fill the place;
all we feel the heavenly flame,
ll unite to praise thy name.

8s & 7s.

[To comfort.]

Y GHOST, dispel our sadness,
rce the clouds of nature's night;
, thou source of joy and gladness,
athe thy life—and spread thy light.

or of our new creation,
us all thine influence prove;
our souls thy habitation;
d abroad the Saviour's love.

7s.

divine and peaceful Guest,
ach devoted breast;

us with thy [illegible]
divine we then shall prove,
ght of truth—and fire of love.

7s.

6 *Influences of the Spirit implored.*

GRACIOUS Spirit—Love divine!
Let thy light within me shine;
All my guilty fears remove,
Fill me with thy heavenly love.

Speak thy pardoning grace to me,
Set the burdened sinner free;
Lead me to the Lamb of God,
Wash me in his precious blood.

3 Life and peace to me impart;
Seal salvation on my heart:
Breathe thyself into my breast,
Earnest of immortal rest.

Let me never from thee stray,
[illegible] the narrow way;

ised Comforter, come down,
.nd live and move in me;
ce my every deed thine own,
ı all things led by thee:
my sin and fear depart,
nd, within, oh deign to dwell;
hful Witness, in my heart
hy perfect light reveal.

om the world cannot receive,
Lord, reveal in me;
of God, I cease to live,
nless I live to thee:
:e me choose the better part;
h, do thou my pardon seal;
d the witness to my heart,
he Holy Ghost reveal.

C. M.

Influences of the Spirit implored.

IY should the children of a King
o mourning all their days?—
ıt Comforter! descend, and bring
ome tokens of thy grace.

: thou not dwell in all thy saints,
nd seal them heirs of heaven?
en wilt thou banish my complaints,
nd show my sins forgiven?

ıre my conscience of her part
my Redeemer's blood;
bear thy witness with my heart,
hat I am born of God.

ı art the earnest of his love,
e pledge of joys to come;
hy soft wings, celestial Dove,
l safe convey me home.

So God forgives our numerous crimes,
Through grace abounding in the Son.

L. M.

140 *The Spirit entreated not to depart.*

STAY, thou insulted Spirit—stay!
Though I have done thee such despite;
Cast not a sinner quite away,
Nor take thine everlasting flight.

2 Though I have most unfaithful been
Of all who e'er thy grace received;
Ten thousand times thy goodness seen,
Ten thousand times thy goodness grieved

3 Yet, oh! the chief of sinners spare,
In honor of my great High Priest;
Nor, in thy righteous anger, swear
I shall not see thy people's rest.

4 My weary soul, O God, release,

Thy Spirit, grieved, and long withdrawn,
Will he no more to us return?

2 Great Source of light and peace, return,
Nor let us mourn and sigh in vain;
Come, repossess these longing hearts
With all the graces of thy train.

3 This temple, hallowed by thine hand,
Once more be with thy presence blest:
Here be thy grace anew displayed,
Be this thine everlasting rest.

142 L. M.

LORD, in the temples of thy grace,
Thy saints behold thy smiling face;
Here have we seen thy glory shine
With power and majesty divine.

2 Return, O Lord—our spirits cry—
Our graces droop—our comforts die;
Return, and let thy glories rise
Again to our admiring eyes;—

3 Till, filled with light, and joy, and love,
Thy courts below, like those above,
Triumphant hallelujahs raise,
While heaven and earth resound thy praise.

WARNINGS AND INVITATIONS OF THE GOSPEL.

143 L. M.

The Wretchedness of the Wicked.

THEY must be as the troubled sea,
They cannot rest who know not Thee,

THE rush may rise where waters flow,
And flags, beside the stream;
But soon their verdure fades and dies,
Beneath the scorching beam.

2 So is the sinner's hope cut off;
Or if it transient rise,
'Tis like the spider's airy web,
From every breath that flies.

145 L. M.

The broad and narrow Ways.

BROAD is the road that leads to death,
And thousands walk together there;
But wisdom shows a narrow path,
With here and there a traveller.

2 "Deny thyself, and take thy cross,"
Is the Redeemer's great command;
Nature must count her gold but dross,

ypocrites could ne'er attain;
. false apostates never knew.

C. M.

' is the way—the door is strait,
ads to joys on high:
ı few that find the gate,
crowds mistake and die.

self must be denied,
ind and will renewed,
uppressed—and patience tried,
ain desires subdued.

ı a feeble, helpless worm
ı task so hard?
e must all the work perform,
ve the free reward.

S. M.

Way of Sin not the Way to Heaven.

ners hope for heaven,
ove this world so well?
ı of future happiness,
on the road to hell?

deceitful way
ct to Zion's hill?
expect with God to reign
isregard his will?

y hosannas sing,
n unhallowed tongue?
ms adorn the guilty hand
does its neighbor wrong?

e, O God, alone,
opes can e'er afford!

ie glory

L. M.

Danger of rejecting Christ.

ARK! from the cross a voice of peace
ds Sinai's awful thunder cease!—
inner! that voice of love obey,
From Christ, the true, the living way.
How else his presence wilt thou bear,
When he in judgment shall appear?
When slighted love to wrath shall turn,
And all the earth like Sinai burn?

3 Now from the cross a voice of peace
Bids Sinai's awful thunder cease—
O sinner, while 'tis called to-day,
That voice of saving love obey.

L. M.

One Thing needful.

149 ...will ye waste on trifling cares
... God's compassion spares;
... of thought,

ıet us waste on trifling cares
ıt life which thy compassion spares.

,O 8s, 7s & 4.

The Sinner invited and threatened.

HEAR, O sinner!—mercy hails you,
Now with sweetest voice she calls;
Bids you haste to seek the Saviour,
Ere the hand of justice falls;
Hear, O sinner!—
'Tis the voice of mercy calls.

2 See! the storm of vengeance gathering
O'er the path you dare to tread;
Hark! the awful thunders rolling
Loud, and louder o'er your head;—
Turn, O sinner!—
Lest the lightnings strike you dead.

3 Haste! O sinner! to the Saviour,
Seek his mercy while you may;
Soon the day of grace is over;
Soon your life will pass away;
Haste, O sinner!—
You must perish—if you stay.

151 S. M.

Justice and Mercy.

ETERNAL justice speaks—
Let thoughtless sinners hear;
She dooms the guilty soul to die,
Without a pitying tear.

2 *Eternal mercy* calls,
With voice of kindest love;
She offers pardon to the lost,
And endless life above.

en,
el,
a flaming sword,
down to hell.

divine,
ir sins to-day;
viour's pardoning grace,
ent, and pray.

8s, 7s & 4.

Glad Tidings.

, will you scorn the message
from the courts above?
ams in every passage;
line is full of love;
believe it,
line is full of love.
he heralds of salvation,
iful news aloud proclaim:
rs freed from condemnation,
rough the all-atoning Lamb!
Life receiving
hrough the all-atoning Lamb.

8s & 7s.

A Fountain set open.

3 COME to Calvary's holy mountain,
Sinners, ruined by the fall;
Here a pure and healing fountain
Flows to you—to me—to all,
In a full perpetual tide,
Opened when the Saviour died.

2 *Come*, in sorrow and contrition,
Wounded, impotent, and blind;
Here the guilty, free remission,

the troubled peace may find;
this fountain will restore;
at drinks shall thirst no more.

nat drinks shall live forever;
'is a soul-reviving flood:
d is faithful—God will never
Break his covenant writ in blood;
Signed, when our Redeemer died,
Sealed, when he was glorified.

154 S. M.

The Sinner invited and threatened.

MY son, know thou the Lord,
Thy fathers' God obey;
Seek his protecting care by night,
His guardian hand by day.

2 Call, while he may be found,
Oh seek him while he's near;
Serve him with all thy heart and mind,
And worship him with fear.

3 If thou wilt seek his face,
His ear will hear thy cry;
Then shalt thou find his mercy sure,
His grace forever nigh.

4 But if thou leave thy God,
Nor choose the path to heaven;
Then shalt thou perish in thy sins,
And never be forgiven.

155 7s.

SINNER! rouse thee from thy sleep,
Wake—and o'er thy folly weep;
Raise thy spirit, dark and dead,
Jesus waits his light to shed.

ake from sleep—arise from dea
ee the bright and living path:
Watchful tread that path—be wise,
Leave thy folly—seek the skies.

Leave thy folly—cease from crime,
From this hour redeem thy time;
Life secure, without delay,
Evil is thy mortal day.

4 Oh! then, rouse thee from thy sleep,
Wake! and o'er thy folly weep;
Jesus calls from death and night,
Jesus waits to shed his light.

7s.

Danger of Delay.

156

HASTE, O sinner—now be wise;
Stay not for the morrow's sun:
Wisdom, if you still despise,
Harder is it to be won.

2 Haste—and mercy now implore;
Stay not for the morrow's sun;
Lest thy season should be o'er,
Ere this evening's stage be run.

3 Haste, O sinner—now return;
Stay not for the morrow's sun;
Lest thy lamp should cease to burn
Ere salvation's work is done.

4 *Haste*, O sinner—now be blest,
Stay not for the morrow's sun
Lest perdition thee arrest,
Ere the morrow is begun.

C. M.

The Gospel Trumpet.

T every mortal ear attend,
And every heart rejoice;
he trumpet of the gospel sounds,
With an inviting voice.

2 Ho! all ye hungry, starving souls,
That feed upon the wind,
And vainly strive with earthly toys
To fill th' immortal mind,—

3 Eternal wisdom has prepared
A soul-reviving feast,
And bids your longing appetites
The rich provision taste.

4 Ho! ye that pant for living streams,
And pine away—and die—
Here you may quench your raging thirst
With springs that never dry.

5 Rivers of love and mercy here
In a rich ocean join;
Salvation in abundance flows,
Like floods of milk and wine.

6 The happy gates of gospel grace
Stand open night and day;—
Lord—we are come to seek supplies,
And drive our wants away.

158 S. M.

YE *trembling* captives, hear!—
The gospel trumpet sounds:
No music more can charm the ear,
Or heal your heart-felt wounds.

The saving news shall spread;
And Jesus all his willing bands,
In glorious triumph lead.

159 8s & 4s.

The Gospel Trumpet.

HARK, hark! the gospel trumpet sounds
Through earth and heaven the echo bound
Pardon and peace by Jesus' blood!
Sinners are reconciled to God,
By grace divine!

2 Come, sinners, hear the joyful news,
Nor longer dare the grace refuse;
Mercy and justice here combine,
Goodness and truth harmonious join,
T' invite you near.

3 Ye saints in glory, strike the lyre;
Ye mortals, catch the sacred fire;

you rest from all your toils,
ise you to my heavenly home.

ll find rest, who learn of me;
a meek and lowly mind;
ion rages like the sea,
ride is restless as the wind.

he man, whose shoulders take
ke, and bear it with delight;
is easy to the neck,
ace shall make the burden light."

e come at thy command;
faith, and hope, and humble zeal,
ur spirits to thy hand,
uld and guide us at thy will.

7s.

the cross uplifted high,
he Saviour deigns to die,
elodious sounds we hear,
on the ravished ear!—
redeeming work is done—
d welcome, sinner, come!

d now with blood the throne,
neath thy burdens groan?
ierced body laid,
wns the ransom paid—
knee, and kiss the Son—
d welcome, sinner, come!

or thee, the festal board
richest dainties stored;
'ather's bosom pressed,
n a child confessed,

Never from his house to roam;
Come and welcome, sinner, come.

4 Soon the days of life shall end—
Lo, I come—your Saviour, Friend!
Safe your spirits to convey
To the realms of endless day,
Up to my eternal home—
Come and welcome, sinner, come!"

162 7s.

Christ's Invitation to Sinners.

BLEEDING hearts, defiled by sin,
Jesus Christ can make you clean:
Contrite souls, with guilt oppressed,
Jesus Christ can give you rest.

2 You who mourn o'er follies past,
Precious hours and years laid waste;
Turn to God—oh turn and live,
Jesus Christ can still forgive.

3 Fainting souls, in peril's hour,
Yield not to the tempter's power;
On the risen Lord rely,
Jesus Christ now reigns on high.

163 C. M.

THE Saviour calls—let every ear
Attend the heavenly sound;
Ye doubting souls, dismiss your fear;
Hope smiles reviving round.

2 For every thirsty, longing heart,
Here, streams of bounty flow;
And life, and health, and bliss impart,
To banish mortal wo.

ms, come—'tis mercy's voice;
gracious voice obey;
ns calls to heavenly joys—
an you yet delay?

viour! draw reluctant hearts;
se let sinners fly,
e the bliss thy love imparts,
trink—and never die

7s.

! said Jesus' sacred voice,
nd make my paths your choice:
nide you to your home—
pilgrims! hither come.

come—for here is found
r every bleeding wound,
which ever shall endure—
ernal—sacred—sure!

C. M.

, who feel distressed for sin,
ear eternal wo,
rist invites to enter in—
hour to Jesus go!

his own almighty word,
all your fears remove;
ry wound his precious blood
ereign balm shall prove.

quering grace shall set you free
sin's oppressive chains,
atan's hateful tyranny,
everlasting pains.

166 *Invitation to the heavy.*

COME, weary souls, with sin oppre
Oh come! accept the promised rest:
The Saviour's gracious call obey,
And cast your gloomy fears away.

2 Oppressed with guilt—a painful load
Oh come, and bow before your God!
Divine compassion, mighty love,
Will all the painful load remove.

3 Here mercy's boundless ocean flows,
To cleanse your guilt—and heal your
Here's pardon, life, and endless peac
How rich the gift!—how free the gr

167 C. M.

SINNERS, the voice of God regard
His mercy speaks to-day;
He calls you by his sovereign word,
[illegible] destructive way.

ercy will the guilt forgive
those who seek his face.

/ to the sceptre of his word,
Renouncing every sin;
ubmit to him, your sovereign Lord,
And learn his will divine.

His love exceeds your highest thoughts!
He pardons like a God!
He will forgive your numerous faults
Through our Redeemer's blood.

168 S. M.

Sinners invited to the Ark of Safety.

OH! cease, my wandering soul,
On restless wing to roam;
All this wide world, to either pole,
Has not for thee a home.

2 Behold the ark of God!
Behold the open door;
Oh! haste to gain that dear abode,
And rove, my soul, no more.

3 There, safe thou shalt abide,
There, sweet shall be thy rest,
And every longing satisfied,
With full salvation blest.

169 9s, 7s & 4.

Sinners entreated by the Mercies of Christ.

COME, ye sinners—poor and wretched,
Come in mercy's gracious hour!
Jesus ready stands to save you,
Full of pity, love, and power:
He *is* able—
He is willing—doubt no more.

ıme, ye thirsty—ye are welcome!
God's free bounty glorify:
ue belief, and true repentance,
Every grace which brings us nigh,
Without money—
Come to Jesus Christ, and buy.

ronizing in the garden,
Lo! the Saviour prostrate lies!
ı the bloody cross behold him!
Hear him cry before he dies—
"It is finished!"—
Heaven's atoning sacrifice!

ı! th' incarnate God, ascended,
Pleads the merit of his blood:
enture on him—venture wholly;
Let no other trust intrude:
None but Jesus—
Can do helpless sinners good.

H. M.

0

Sufficiency of Christ's Atonement.

YE dying sons of men,
Immerged in sin and wo!
Now mercy calls again;
Its message is to you!
e perishing and guilty, come!
ı mercy's arms there yet is room.

No longer now delay,
Nor vain excuses frame;
Christ bids you come to-day,
Though poor, and blind, and lam
ll things are ready—sinners, come'
r every trembling soul there's ro

Drawn by his dying love,
Ye wandering sheep, draw near!
He calls you from above,
The Shepherd's voice now hear:
o him whoever will may come,
Jesus' arms there still is room.

1 C. M.

Sinners entreated by the Mercies of Christ.

INNERS, behold the Lamb of God,
Who takes away our guilt;
ook to th' atoning precious blood,
That for our sins he spilt.

nners, to Jesus now draw near,
Invited by his word;
he chief of sinners need not fear;
Behold the Lamb of God!

ucksliders, too, the Saviour calls,
And washes in his blood:
rise—return from grievous falls;
Behold the Lamb of God!

every state, and time, and place,
Nought plead but Jesus' blood;
owever wretched be your case,
Behold the Lamb of God!

pirit of grace, to us apply
Immanuel's precious blood;
hat we may, with thy saints on high,
Behold the Lamb of God.

2 12s.

Free Grace.

HE voice of free grace cries, 'Escape to the mountain:
r Adam's lost race Christ hath opened a fountain;

For sin and pollution—for
His blood flows most freely in strea
Hallelujah to the Lamb! who hath pur
pardon,
We'll praise him again when we pass over Jor-
dan.

2 Ye souls that are wounded, oh flee to the Saviour!
He calls you in mercy—'tis infinite favor;
Your sins are increasing; escape to the mountain—
His blood can remove them, it flows from th
fountain.
Hallelujah, &c.

3 Hail, blessed Redeemer, thy kingdom is glori
O'er sin, death, and hell thou art more than
torious;
Thy name shall be praised in the great congre
While angels and men sing the song of sal
Hallelujah, &c.

4 With joy shall we stand, when escape
bore, in our hands, we will prai
ains on the

, whosoever will,
h let him freely come,
l freely drink the stream of life;
'is Jesus bids him come.

Jesus, who invites,
eclares, 'I quickly come:'
l, even so! we wait thy hour;
blest Redeemer, come!

C. M.

Free Invitation to All.

what amazing words of grace
re in the gospel found!
ed to every sinner's case,
Who knows the joyful sound.

r, sinful, thirsty, fainting souls,
re freely welcome here;
ation, like a river, rolls,
bundant, free, and clear.

ie then, with all your wants and wounds,
our every burden bring:
e love—unchanging love—abounds,
deep, celestial spring!

oever will—oh gracious word!—
hall of this stream partake;
ie, thirsty souls—and bless the Lord,
nd drink for Jesus' sake!

ions of sinners, vile as you,
ve here found life and peace;
, *then*, and prove its virtues too,
drink, adore, and bless.

The Gospel Feast.

175

YE wretched, hungry, starving poor,
Behold a royal feast!
Where mercy spreads her bounteous stor
For every humble guest.

2 There Jesus stands with open arms;
He calls—he bids you come:
Though guilt restrains—and fear alarm
Behold, there yet is room.

3 Oh! come, and with his children tas
The blessings of his love;
While hope expects the sweet rep
Of nobler joys above.

4 There, with united heart and voi
Before th' eternal throne,
thousand thousand souls re
n earth unknown.
thousar

l thy refuge and thy rest,
nst the mercy of thy God:
's thy Saviour—glorious word!
ove and praise the Lord.

L. M.

ners invited to Living Waters.

ry one that thirsts—draw nigh;
od invites the fallen race;
nd free salvation buy;
ine, and milk, and gospel grace.

the living waters—come!
s, obey your Maker's call;
ye weary wanderers, home,
nd his grace is free to all.

S. M.

Now the accepted Time.

th' accepted time,
s the day of grace;
mers, come, without delay,
eek the Saviour's face.

h' accepted time,
aviour calls to-day;
ow it may be too late;
why should you delay?

h' accepted time,
ospel bids you come;
ry promise in his word
res there yet is room.

aw reluctant souls,
ast them with thy love:
l the angels swiftly fly
r *the* news above.

S. M.

Now the accepted Time.

ALL yesterday is gone!
To-morrow's not our own;
sinner, come, without delay—
Come, bow before the throne!

Oh hear his voice to-day,
And harden not your heart:
To-morrow, with a frown, he may
Pronounce the word—depart.

C. M.

Pardon and Sanctification offered.

180 IN vain we lavish out our lives
To gather empty wind;
The choicest blessings earth can yield
Will starve a hungry mind.

2 But God can every want supply,
And fill our hearts with peace:
He gives by covenant, and by oath,
The riches of his grace.

3 Come—and he'll cleanse our spotted souls,
And wash away our stains
In that dear fountain, which his Son
Poured from his dying veins.

4 There shall his sacred Spirit dwell,
And deep engrave his law;
And every motion of our souls
To swift obedience draw.

5 Thus will he pour salvation down,
And we shall render praise;
We, the dear people of his love,
And he, our God of grace.

181 C. M.

God's gracious Call to Sinners.

LET us adore the grace that seeks
To draw our hearts above:
For, lo! the great Jehovah speaks,
And every word is love.

2 Lord, help us now to seek thy face,
By Christ, the living way;
And praise thee for this hour of grace
Through an eternal day!

182 C. M.

RETURN, O wanderer—now return!
And seek thy Father's face!
Those new desires, which in thee burn,
Were kindled by his grace.

2 Return, O wanderer—now return!
He hears thy humble sigh:
He sees thy softened spirit mourn,
When no one else is nigh.

3 Return, O wanderer—now return!
Thy Saviour bids thee live:
Go to his feet—and grateful learn
How freely he'll forgive.

4 Return, O wanderer—now return!
And wipe the falling tear:
Thy Father calls—no longer mourn!
'Tis love invites thee near.

183 L. M.

THUS saith the wisdom of the Lord,
Blest is the man that hears my word;
Keeps daily watch before my gates,
And at my feet for mercy waits.

ıt seeks me shall obtain
ealth, and heavenly gain;
fe is his reward,
ıe favor of the Lord.

7s.

rs urged to accept the Invitation.

in his courts are found,
; to the joyful sound,
helpless as ye are,
sorrow, sin, and care,
the King of kings,
ıe peace the gospel brings.
) Christ your longing eyes,
his bleeding sacrifice;
ı him, your sins forgiven,
n, holiness, and heaven:
y the King of kings,
the peace the gospel brings.

7s

Expostulation with Sinners.

NERS, turn—why will ye die?
l, your Maker, asks you why:
d, who did your being give,
de you with himself to live.
ıners, turn—why will ye die?
od, your Saviour, asks you why:
e, who did your souls retrieve,
ie who died, that you might live.
Will you let him die in vain?
Crucify your Lord again?
Why—ye ransomed sinners—why
Will ye slight his grace, and die?

ens, turn—why will ye die?
the Spirit, asks you why:
who all your lives hath strove,
ed you to embrace his love;—

ye not his grace receive?
ye still refuse to live?
ye dying sinners, why—
t will you forever die?

L. M.

Expostulation with Sinners.

NER, O why so thoughtless grown?
hy in such fearful haste to die?
speed thy flight to worlds unknown,
gardless of thy destiny?

thou defy the wrath of God,
d on by sin's delusive dreams?
y despise the Saviour's blood,
d force thy passage to the flames?

er, O lift thy thoughts above,
d hear the Lord of life unfold
glories of his dying love—
rever telling, yet untold!

C. M.

who despise the Saviour's grace,
d scorn his gospel, here,
can you meet his angry face,
at his bar appear?

n every earthly hope shall fail,
hen storms of wrath are nigh;
will your souls affrighted quail
neath his burning eye!

' will you madly rush on death,
ıd force your way to wo?
' tempt the God, that holds your l
› strike the fatal blow.

, guilty sinners, quickly turn;
ı, come to Jesus now!
he fierce flames around you bur
› your Redeemer bow.

C. M.

Exhortation to Repentance.

'ENT! the voice celestial cries,
› longer dare delay:
soul that scorns the mandate die
ıd meets a fiery day.

ıore the sovereign eye of God
ɜrlooks the crimes of men;
ıeralds now are sent abroad
› warn the world of sin.

ıners, in his presence bow,
ıd all your guilt confess;
pt the offered Saviour now,
ır trifle with his grace,

will the awful trumpet sound
.d call you to his bar;
ıercy knows th' appointed bound
d yields to justice there.

7s, 5s & 4s.

nners warned by the Destruction of Sod

TE thee, sinner, haste away,
ngeance is at hand!
ı destruction quickly flee,
ɜe at God's command!
Vo more inquire:
he city's doom is sealed;

Vrath from heaven shall be revealed
In liquid fire!

[aste thee, sinner, haste away
From the o'erwhelming rain!
reak at once thy long delay,
Stay not in the plain!
In threatening form,
ee the clouds above thy head—
ll around their folds are spread—
Oh flee the storm!

[aste thee, sinner, haste away,
Ere the tempest falls!
[ow the warning voice obey,
While the Spirit calls:
For refuge fly!
1 the fate of Sodom see,
Vhat may quickly come to thee—
Why wilt thou die?

aste thee, sinner, haste away,
While 'tis mercy's hour;
[arden not thy heart to-day,
Through the tempter's power;
Oh turn and live;
esus is the hiding place,
lee to him, and trust his grace—
He will forgive.

L. M.

O

Sinners invited to immediate Repentance.

VHILE life prolongs its precious light,
Mercy is found—and peace is given;
ut soon—ah soon! approaching night
Shall blot out every hope of heaven.

How [illegible]
Come, sinners, ha[illegible]
While yet a pardoning G[illegible]

S. M.

191 *Sinners invited to immediate Repentance.*

YE sinners, fear the Lord,
While yet 'tis called to-day;
Soon will the awful voice of death
Command your souls away.

2 Soon will the harvest close,
The summer soon be o'er;
And soon your injured, angry God,
Will hear your prayers no more.

3 Then while 'tis called to-day,
Oh hear the gospel's sound;
Come, sinners, haste—oh haste away,
While pardon may be found.

L. M.

192 *God's Readiness to forgive.*

BEHOLD! this is the day of grace
Come, sinners, seek the Saviour's

You need but look to Christ and live—
The Lord is ready to forgive.

2 The fountain of his grace is free;
His love is boundless as the sea;
He urges you to look and live—
The Lord is ready to forgive.

3 Grieve not the Spirit from your heart,
Lest he should finally depart;
But while he moves, come, look and live—
The Lord is ready to forgive.

4 Come, all who thirst—come, all who will—
Come while the dews of grace distil;
Come, as you are—come, look and live—
The Lord is ready to forgive.

193 C. M.

The Resolve.

COME, trembling sinner, in whose breast
A thousand thoughts revolve:
Come, with your guilt and fear oppressed,
And make this last resolve:

2 "I'll go to Jesus, though my sin
Hath like a mountain rose;
I see his courts, I'll enter in,
Whatever may oppose.

3 Prostrate I'll lie before his throne,
And there my guilt confess;
I'll tell him I'm a wretch undone—
Without his sovereign grace.

4 Perhaps he will admit my plea,
Perhaps he'll hear my prayer;
But if I perish, I will pray,
And perish only there."

8s, 7s & 4.

194 *Close of a Protracted Meeting.*

NOW these solemn days are ending,
All their glowing hopes are o'er;
Now the final hour is spending—
We shall see their joys no more;
Days of gladness—
We shall see their joys no more.

2 Oft the tidings of salvation
Have been pressed upon our ears;
Who has heard the invitation?
Who in sinning perseveres?
Who, rebellious,
Still in sinning perseveres?

3 Sinner, o'er thy hardness weeping,
To the Saviour thou must go—
Never resting, never sleeping,
Till salvation he bestow—
Never resting
Till salvation he bestow.

4 Thoughtless ones, while ye, departing
Hasten from these scenes away,
Let your spirits, onward darting,
See the final parting day;
Fast approaching,
See the final parting day.

5 While the contrite, while the lowly,
Rise where matchless glories glow;
Ye, who choose to be unholy,
Must depart to endless wo.
Ye, unholy,
Must depart to endless wo.

CONVICTION AND CONFESSION.

C. M.

195 *Conviction by the Law.*

LORD, how secure my conscience was,
And felt no inward dread!
I was alive without the law,
And thought my sins were dead.

My hopes of heaven were firm and bright;
But since the precept came,
With such convincing power and light,
I find how vile I am.

My guilt appeared but small before,
Till I with terror saw
How perfect, holy, just, and pure
Is thine eternal law.

Then felt my soul the heavy load—
My sins revived again;
I had provoked a dreadful God,
And all my hopes were slain.

My God! I cry with every breath,
Exert thy power to save;
Oh! break the yoke of sin and death,
And thus redeem the slave.

196 S. M.

MY former hopes are fled,
My terror now begins;
I feel, alas! that I am dead
In trespasses and sins.

2 Ah, whither shall I fly?
I hear the thunder roar;

NVICT

w proclaims destruction
l vengeance at the door.
n I review my ways,
dread impending doom;
sure a friendly whisper says,
Flee from the wrath to come."

see—or think I see,
A glimmering from afar;
A beam of day, that shines for me,
To save me from despair.

Forerunner of the sun,
It marks the pilgrim's way;
I'll gaze upon it while I run,
And watch the rising day.

L. M.

Impenitence deplored.

197

AMID displays of wrath and love,
What stubborn creatures, Lord, are we!
No relish for the joys of heaven,
No dread of endless misery.

2 With what a base contempt we treat
Thy threatenings and thy promises!
Duty neglect—and mercy slight,
Nor fear to sin—nor seek to please.

3 Could angels weep—for us they'd mo
Break, then, these flinty hearts, O
Sure we must melt beneath thy grac
Or feel the terrors of thy rod.

C. M.

Confession.

198

ALMIGHTY Father! God of g
We all, like sheep astray,

folly, from thy paths have turned,
Each to his sinful way.

ins of omission, and of act,
Through all our lives abound;
Alas! in thought, and word, and deed,
No health in us is found.

Oh spare us, Lord!—in mercy spare!
Our contrite souls restore,
Through him who suffered on the cross,
And man's transgressions bore.

And grant, O Father! for his sake
That we, through all our days,
A just and godly life may lead,
To thine eternal praise.

99 4s & 6s.

The convicted Sinner urged to submit.

CONVINCED of sin,
Oh now begin
To call upon the Lord;
Relent and pray,
And mourn the day,
In which you scorned his word.

2 While converts sing,
And bless their King,
And praise th' incarnate Word;
Oh now submit
At Jesus' feet,
And own your sovereign Lord.

3 Now is the time
To come to him
Who died that you might live:
Resist no more
The Spirit's power,
No more yourselves deceive.

200 *Coldness and Inconsu[illegible]*

DEAR Jesus—when—when shall it be,
That I no more shall break with thee?
When will this war of passion cease,
And I enjoy a lasting peace?

2 Here I repent—and sin again;
Sometimes revive—sometimes am slain—
Slain with the same malignant dart,
Which, oh! too often wounds thy heart.

3 When, gracious Lord—when shall it be,
That I shall find my all in thee—
The fulness of thy promise prove,
And feast on thine eternal love?

201 8s & 6s.

Prayer for pardoning Mercy.

JESUS, incarnate Son of God,
Now hear us from on high;
[illegible] our pardon by thy blood,
[illegible]

202 S. M.

Blessedness of the Penitent and Pardoned.

OH! blessed souls are they,
Whose sins are covered o'er:
Divinely blest—to whom the Lord
Imputes their guilt no more.

2 They mourn their follies past,
And keep their hearts with care:
Their lips and lives, without deceit,
Shall prove their faith sincere.

3 While I concealed my guilt,
I felt the festering wound:
But I confessed my sins to thee,
And ready pardon found.

4 Let sinners learn to pray;
Let saints keep near the throne;
Our help, in times of deep distress,
Is found in God alone.

CHRISTIAN GRACES.

203 C. M.

Hope of Justification by the Law abandoned.

HOW long beneath the law I lay
In bondage and distress!
I toiled, the precept to obey,
But toiled, without success.

2 Then, all my servile works were done,
A righteousness to raise;
Now, freely chosen in the Son,
I freely choose his ways.

3 To see the law by Christ fulfilled,
And hear his pardoning voice,

A broken [illegible]
And wilt thou graciously [illegible]
Of such a worthless thing?

2 To Christ, the bleeding Lamb,
My faith directs her eyes:
All other offerings, Lord, are vain,
But not his sacrifice.

3 That moment he expired,
Thy law was satisfied;
And now to its severest claims
I answer—Jesus died.

C. M.

205

OH for that tenderness of heart,
Which bows before the Lord!
That owns how just and good thou art,
And trembles at thy word!

2 Oh for those humble, contrite tears,
Which from repentance flow!
[illegible] which trembling fe

)RE thy throne
gracious Lord—I humbly fall;
ee my weary spirit flies,
: thy forgiving love I call.

free thy mercy overflows,
hen sinners on thy grace rely;
tender love no limit knows;
h save me—justly doomed to die.

! thou wilt save—my soul is free—
'he gloom of sin is fled away;
tongue breaks forth in praise to thee,
And all my powers thy word obey.

nce while I wrestle with my foes,
The world—the flesh—the hosts of hell;
ustain me till the conflict close,
Then endless songs my thanks shall tell

S. M.

—and every secret ...
ed with grief and shame, we own;
)led at thy feet we lie,
ɜking pardon from thy throne!

of mercy! God of grace!
ear our sad, repentant songs,
restore thy suppliant race,
hou, to whom our praise belongs!

C. P. M.

The Penitent surrendering.

)RD, thou hast won—at length I yield;
r heart, by mighty grace compelled,
Surrenders all to thee:
ainst thy terrors long I strove,
t who can stand against thy love?
Love conquers even me.

S. M.

1 *Repentance in View of Christ's Compass*

DID Christ o'er sinners weep,
And shall our cheeks be dry?
Let floods of penitential grief
Burst forth from every eye.

2 The Son of God in tears!—
The wondering angels see!
Be thou astonished, O my soul!
He shed those tears—for thee.

3 He wept—that we might weep—
Each sin demands a tear;—
In heaven alone no sin is found,
And there's no weeping there.

C. M.

212 O Saviour! when my thoughts rec
of thy grace,
amed, I fall,
face.

long withstood his grace;
provoked him to his face;
uld not hear his gracious calls;
ieved him by a thousand falls.

Yet how great his mercies are!
Me he still delights to spare;
Cries—"How shall I give thee up?"
Lets the lifted thunder drop.

4 Jesus, answer from above—
Is not all thy nature love?
Wilt thou not the wrong forget?—
Lo, I fall before thy feet.

5 Now incline me to repent!
Let me now my fall lament!
Deeply my revolt deplore!
Weep, believe, and sin no more.

L. M.

214 *Self-righteous Hopes renounced.*

NO more, my God—I boast no more
Of all the duties I have done;
I quit the hopes I held before,
To trust the merits of thy Son.

2 Now, for the love I bear his name,
What was my gain, I count my loss;
My former pride I call my shame,
And nail my glory to his cross.

3 Yes—and I must and will esteem
All things but loss for Jesus' sake;
Oh! may my soul be found in him,

And upwards, to [illegible]
Presumes to lift his eyes.

2 If tears of sorrow would suffice
To pay the debt I owe,
Tears should from both my weeping eyes
In ceaseless torrents flow.

3 But no such sacrifice I plead
To expiate my guilt;
No tears, but those which thou hast shed—
No blood, but thou hast spilt.

4 I plead thy sorrows, dearest Lord;
Do thou my sins forgive:
Thy justice will approve the word
That bids the sinner live.

216 L. M. 6 1.

FATHER of mercies—God of love!
Oh! hear a humble suppliant's cry;
[illegible] thy lofty seat above,
[illegible]

her of mercies—God of love!
Then hear thy humble suppliant's cry;
Send from thy lofty seat above,
Thy throne of glorious majesty:
One pardoning word can make me whole,
And soothe the anguish of my soul.

217 S. M.

THOU Lord of all above,
And all below the sky,
Prostrate before thy feet I fall,
And for thy mercy cry.

2 Forgive my follies past,
The crimes which I have done;
Oh bid a contrite sinner live,
Through thine incarnate Son.

3 Guilt, like a heavy load,
Upon my conscience lies;
To thee I make my sorrows known,
And lift my weeping eyes.

4 The burden which I feel,
Thou only canst remove;
Do thou display thy pardoning grace,
And thine unbounded love.

5 One gracious look of thine
Will ease my troubled breast:
Oh! let me know my sins forgiven,
And I shall then be blest.

218 L. M.

Rest sought from the Burden of Sin.

AWAKED from sin's delusive sleep,
My heavy guilt I feel, and weep:
Beneath a weight of woes oppressed,
I *come to* thee, my Lord, for rest.

thee,

sin,

in,

-place;
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d and die
ame,
I,
a name.

C. M.

Absence from God deprecated.

HOU, whose tender mercy hears
ntrition's humble sigh;
se hand indulgent wipes the tears
om sorrow's weeping eye;—

Lord, before thy throne of grace,
wretched wanderer mourn:
; thou not bid me seek thy face?
ıst thou not said—'Return'?

shall my guilty fears prevail
) drive me from thy feet?
let not this dear refuge fail,
ıis only safe retreat.

ent from thee, my Guide! my Light!
ithout one cheering ray,
ıugh dangers, fears, and gloomy night,
ow desolate my way!

shine on this benighted heart,
ith beams of mercy shine!
let thy healing voice impart
taste of joy divine.

S. M.

Returning to Christ.

E sons of earth, arise!
Ye creatures of a day!
edeem the time—be bold—be wise,
And cast your bonds away.

ıe year of gospel-grace,
With us rejoice to see;
nd thankfully in Christ embrace
Your proffered liberty.

C. M.

Returning to Christ.

HOW oft, alas! this wretched heart
Has wandered from the Lord!
How oft my roving thoughts depart,
Forgetful of his word!

2 Yet sovereign mercy calls—'Return.'
Dear Lord! and may I come?
My vile ingratitude I mourn:
Oh take the wanderer home.

3 And canst thou—wilt thou yet forgive,
And bid my crimes remove?
And shall a pardoned rebel live,
To speak thy wondrous love?

4 Almighty grace, thy healing power,
How glorious—how divine!

L. M.

RETURN, my roving heart, return,
And life's vain shadows chase no more;
Seek out some solitude to mourn,
And thy forsaken God implore.

2 O thou great God, whose piercing eye
Distinctly marks each deep retreat,
In these sequestered hours draw nigh,
And let me here thy presence meet.

3 Through all the windings of my heart,
My search let heavenly wisdom guide;
And still its beams unerring dart,
Till all be known and purified.

4 Then let the visits of thy love,
My inmost soul be made to share,
Till every grace combine to prove
That God has fixed his dwelling there.

224 L. M.

AH! wretched, vile, ungrateful heart,
That can from Jesus thus depart;
Thus fond of trifles vainly rove,
Forgetful of a Saviour's love!

2 Dear Lord, to thee I would return,
And at thy feet repenting mourn:
There let me view thy pardoning love,
And never from thy sight remove.

3 Oh let thy love, with sweet control,
Bind every passion of my soul;
Bid every vain desire depart,
And *dwell* forever in my heart.

The accents mild shall charm mine ear
Like all the harps of heaven.

3 With joy, where'er thy hand shall lead,
The darkest path I'll tread;
With joy I'll quit these mortal shores,
And mingle with the dead.

4 When dreadful guilt is done away,
No other fears we know;
That hand, which seals our pardon sure
Shall crowns of life bestow.

7s, 6s, & 8s.

226 *Looking to Christ for Repentance and Pari*

SAVIOUR, Prince, enthroned above,
Repentance to impart,
Give me, through thy dying love,
The humble, contrite heart;

.k the reconciling word,
et thy mercy melt me down;
.rn, and look upon me, Lord,
And break my heart of stone.

Look, as when thy languid eye
Was closed, that we might live;
When thy supplicating cry
To God was heard, "Forgive."
Surely, with that dying word,
My Saviour turns, and says, "'Tis done:"
O my bleeding, loving Lord!
This breaks my heart of stone.

C. M.

227

Subdued by the Cross.

IN evil long I took delight,
Unawed by shame or fear,
Till a new object struck my sight,
And stopped my wild career.

2 I saw one hanging on a tree,
In agonies and blood;
He fixed his languid eyes on me,
As near his cross I stood.

3 Oh, never, till my latest breath,
Shall I forget that look;
It seemed to charge me with his death,
Though not a word he spoke.

4 My conscience felt and owned the guilt
It plunged me in despair;
I saw my sins his blood had spilt,
And helped to nail him there.

5 A second look he gave, which said,
"I freely all forgive:
This blood is for thy ransom paid,
I *die* that thou mayst live."

Break, oh my God, [illegible]
And melt it by thy love.

2 Too long my soul has gone
Far from my God astray;
I've sported on the brink of hell,
In sin's delusive way:
But, Lord, my heart is fixed;
I hope in thee alone;
Break off the chains of sin and death,
And bind me to thy throne.

3 Thy blood can cleanse my heart,
Thy hand can wipe my tears—
Oh! send thy blessed Spirit down
To banish all my fears:
Then shall my soul arise,
From sin and Satan free;
Redeemed from hell and every foe,
I'll trust alone in thee.

wns thy dreadful sentence
down, O Lord, with pitying eye,
ave the soul condemned to die.

S. M.

Pardoning Mercy supplicated.

)U gracious God and kind,
ı cast our sins away;
call our former guilt to mind,
hy justice to display.

· tenderest mercies show,
'hy richest grace prepare,
yet, with guilty fears laid low,
Ve perish in despair.

e us from guilt and shame,
'hy glory to display;
l, for the great Redeemer's name,
Vash all our sins away.

5 In God the Lord let Israel
O sinners, seek his face;
The Lord is good, as well as just,
And plenteous is his grace.

232 L. M.

Departures from God deplored.

WE all, O Lord, have gone astray,
And wandered from thy heavenly way:
The wilds of sin our feet have trod,
Far from the paths of thee our God.

2 Hear us, great Shepherd of thy sheep!
Our wanderings heal—our footsteps keep
We seek thy sheltering fold again;
Nor shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain.

3 Teach us to know and love thy way;
And grant, to life's remotest day,
By thine unerring guidance led,
[illegible] thy paths may tread.

e I knew thy graces first,
: thy glories more.

ıhall travel all the length
celestial road,
:h, with courage in thy strength,
my Father, God.

ım filled with sore distress
ne surprising sin,
thy perfect righteousness,
ention none but thine.

my lips rejoice to tell
:tories of my King!
redeemed from sin and hell,
ıy salvation sing.

C. P. M.

Trusting in Christ for Pardon.

I that hear'st the prayer of faith,
ı not save a soul from death,
: casts itself on thee?
refuge of my own,
what my Lord hath done
suffered once for me.

he guilty sinner's stead,
ess righteousness I plead,
his availing blood:
ıteousness my robe shall be,
:it shall atone for me,
bring me near to God.

e me from eternal death,
t of adoption breathe,
:onsolations send:

235 L. M.

Trusting in Christ for Pardon.

HERE, at thy cross, my gracious Lo
I lay my soul beneath thy love;
Oh, cleanse me with atoning blood,
Nor let me from thy feet remove.

2 Should worlds conspire to drive me b
Unmoved and firm this heart shoul
Resolved—for that's my last defence
If I must perish, here to die.

3 But speak, O Lord, and calm my fea
Am I not safe beneath thy shade i
Thy vengeance will not strike me h
Nor Satan dare my soul invade.

4 Yes—I'm secure beneath thy blood,
And all my foes shall lose their a
Hosanna to my Saviour God,

saw the wicked rise,
And felt my heart repine,
While haughty fools, with scornfi
In robes of honor shine.

3 Thy word with light and power
Does my mistake amend;
I viewed the sinner's life before,
But here I learn his end.

4 On what a slippery steep
The thoughtless wretches go!
And oh! that dreadful, fiery deep
That waits their fall below!

5 Lord, at thy feet I bow;
My thoughts no more repine;
I call my God my portion now,
And all my powers are thine.

237 C. M.

God the Portion of the Soul.

MY God! the spring of all my joy
The life of my delights,
The glory of my brightest days,
And comfort of my nights,—

2 In darkest shades, if thou appear,
My dawning is begun;
Thou art my soul's bright mornin
And thou my rising sun.

3 The opening heavens around me
With beams of sacred bliss,
While Jesus shows his mercy mi
And whispers, I am his!

4 My soul would leave this heavy c
At that transporting word,
And run with joy the shining way
To meet my dearest Lord.

2 Nor earth—nor [illegible]
Can one delight afford,
No—not a drop of real joy,
Without thy presence, Lord.

3 Thou art the sea of love,
Where all my pleasures roll;
The circle, where my passions move,
And centre of my soul.

239 C. M.

ETERNAL Source of joys divine,
To thee my soul aspires;
Oh! could I say, 'The Lord is mine!'
'Tis all my soul desires.

2 My hope, my trust, my life, my Lord,
Assure me of thy love;
Oh! speak the kind, transporting word,
And bid my fears remove:—

3 Then shall my thankful powers rejoice,
[illegible] in my God,

2 Let earth and all her charms depart,
Unworthy of the mind;
In God alone this restless heart
Enduring bliss can find.

3 Thy favor, Lord, is all I want;
Here would my spirit rest:
Oh! seal the rich, the boundless grant,
And make me fully blest.

241 7s & 6s.

Turning from the World to Christ.

VAIN, delusive world, adieu!
With all of creature good:
Only Jesus I pursue,
Who bought me with his blood.
All thy pleasures I forego,
All thy wealth and all thy pride:
Only Jesus will I know,
And Jesus crucified.

2 Turning to my rest again,
The Saviour I adore;
He relieves my grief and pain,
And bids me weep no more.
Rivers of salvation flow
From his head, his hands, his side:
Only Jesus will I know,
And Jesus crucified.

3 Him to know is life and peace,
And pleasure without end;
This is all my happiness,
On Jesus to depend.
Daily in his grace to grow,
In his favor to abide:
Only Jesus will I know,
And Jesus crucified.

Nothing I desire besides,
Only Jesus will I know,
And Jesus crucified.

L. M.

242 *The World surrendered for God and Heaven.*

WHAT sinners value, I resign;
Lord, 'tis enough that thou art mine:
I shall behold thy blissful face,
And stand complete in righteousness.

2 This life's a dream—an empty show;
But that bright world to which I go,
Hath joys substantial and sincere;—
When shall I wake, and find me there

3 Oh glorious hour!—oh blest abode!
I shall be near, and like my God;
And flesh and sin no more control
The sacred pleasures of my soul.

I—with all my cares,
Will lean upon the Lord;
I cast my burdens on his arm,
And rest upon his word.

L. M.

244 *The World surrendered for God and Heaven.*

THOU only Sovereign of my heart,
My Refuge, my almighty Friend—
And can my soul from thee depart,
On whom alone my hopes depend?

2 Whither—ah! whither shall I go,
A wretched wanderer from my Lord?
Can this dark world of sin and wo
One glimpse of happiness afford?

3 Eternal life thy words impart;
On these my fainting spirit lives:
Here, sweeter comforts cheer my heart,
Than all the round of nature gives.

4 Let earth's alluring joys combine,
While thou art near, in vain they call;
One smile—one blissful smile of thine,
My dearest Lord! outweighs them all.

5 Thy name my inmost powers adore;
Thou art my life—my joy—my care:
Depart from thee?—'tis death—'tis more—
'Tis endless ruin—deep despair!

6 Low at thy feet my soul would lie;
Here safety dwells—and peace divine:
Still let me live beneath thine eye,
For life—eternal life—is thine.

Let every anxious thought [illegible],
Nor one faint murmur rise.

3 Thy love can cheer the darksome gl
And bid me wait serene;
Till hopes and joys immortal bloom,
And brighten all the scene.

4 My Father!—oh! permit my heart
To plead her humble claim;
And ask the bliss those words impar
In my Redeemer's name.

246 C. M.

MY God—my Father—blissful nam
Oh! may I call thee mine?
May I, with sweet assurance, claim
A portion so divine?

2 This only can my fears control,
And bid my sorrows fly:
What harm can ever reach my soul,

me know my Father reigns,
trust his tender care.

C. M.

Safety of trusting in God.

I God revealed his gracious name,
changed my mournful state,
ure seemed a pleasing dream,
grace appeared so great.

rld beheld the glorious change,
did thy hand confess;
gue broke out in unknown strains,
sung surprising grace.

the work!—my neighbors cried,
owned thy power divine;
the work!—my heart replied,
be the glory thine.

rd can clear the darkest skies,
give us day for night;
rops of sacred sorrow rise
vers of delight.

se that sow in sadness wait
he fair harvest come;
all confess their sheaves are great,
shout the blessings home.

S. M.

Trust in God.

harps, ye trembling saints,
n from the willows take:
the praise of love divine,
very string awake.

we in darkness walk,
eel the heavenly flame;

SO let our lips and lives express
The holy gospel we profess;
So let our works and virtues shine,
To prove the doctrine all divine.

2 Thus shall we best proclaim abroad
The honors of our Saviour God:
When his salvation reigns within,
And grace subdues the power of sin.

3 Our flesh and sense must be denied,
Passion and envy, lust and pride;
While justice, temperance, truth, an
Our inward piety approve.

4 Religion bears our spirits up,
While we expect that blessed hope-
The bright appearance of the Lord-
And faith stands leaning on his wor

S. M.

ı, whose sins are crucified,
.d raise them from the dead.

l be slaves no more,
Christ has made us free,
led our tyrants to his cross,
ought our liberty.

L. M.

Living to Christ.

cious Lord, I own thy right
'ery service I can pay,
l it my supreme delight,
ear thy dictates and obey.

ı my being, but for thee—
re support—its noblest end?
delight thy face to see,
serve the cause of such a friend.

not breathe for worldly joy,
increase my worldly good;
ure days nor powers employ
read a sounding name abroad.

ny Saviour I would live;
m, who for my ransom died;
ıld all worldly honor give
bliss as crowns me at his side.

'k my hoary age shall bless,
n youthful vigor is no more;
' last hour of life confess
aving love—his glorious power.

S. M.

The vigilant Servant.

vants of the Lord,
in his office wait;

And ready all appear.

4 Oh happy servant he,
In such a posture found!
He shall his Lord with rapture see,
And be with honor crowned.

253 C. M.

God the Author of Mercies and Afflicti

O THOU, whose mercy guides my
Though now it seem severe,
Forbid my unbelief to say
There is no mercy here!

2 Oh! may I, Lord, desire the pain
That comes in kindness down,
Far more than sweetest earthly ga
Succeeded by a frown.

3 Then, though thou bend my spirit l
Love only shall I see;
Thy gracious hand, that strikes the

ood, when he gives—supremely good,
Nor less when he denies;
Ev'n crosses, from his sovereign hand,
Are blessings in disguise.

3 Why should we doubt a Father's love,
So constant and so kind?
To his unerring, gracious will
Be every wish resigned.

4 In thy fair book of life divine,
My God, inscribe my name;
There let it fill some humble place
Beneath my Lord the Lamb!

255 C. M.

Faith prevailing in Trouble.

WHEN languor and disease invade
This trembling house of clay,
'Tis sweet to look beyond my pain,
And long to fly away:—

2 Sweet to look inward, and attend
The whispers of his love;
Sweet to look upward, to the place
Where Jesus pleads above:—

3 Sweet to look back, and see my name
In life's fair book set down;
Sweet to look forward, and behold
Eternal joys my own:—

4 Sweet on his faithfulness to rest,
Whose love can never end;
Sweet on the covenant of his grace
For all things to depend:—

5 Sweet, in the confidence of faith,
To *trust his* firm decrees;

FATHER, whate'er of earthly bli
Thy sovereign will denies,
Accepted at thy throne of grace
Let this petition rise :—

2 'Give me a calm, a thankful heart,
From every murmur free;
The blessings of thy grace impart,
And make me live to thee.

3 Oh let the hope that thou art mine;
My life and death attend—
Thy presence through my journey
And crown my journey's end.'

257 S. M.

Casting our Cares on God.

HOW gentle God's commands!
How kind his precepts are!
Come, cast your burdens on the L

Oh, seek your heavenly Father's throne,
And peace and comfort find.

His goodness stands approved,
Unchanged from day to day;
I'll drop my burden at his feet,
And bear a song away.

258 8s & 7s.

Resignation and Contentment.

LET thy grace, Lord, make me lowly;
Humble all my swelling pride:
Fallen, guilty, and unholy,
Greatness from my eyes I'll hide:

2 I'll forbid my vain aspiring,
Nor at earthly honors aim;
No ambitious heights desiring,
Far above my humble claim.

3 Weaned from earth's vexatious pleasures,
In thy love I'll seek for mine;
Placed in heaven my nobler treasures,
Earth I quietly resign.

4 Israel, thus the world despising,
On the Lord alone rely;
Then, from him thy joys arising,
Like himself shall never die.

259 L. M.

Humbly waiting on God.

WAIT, O my soul, thy Maker's will;
Tumultuous passions, all be still!
Nor let a murmuring thought arise—
His ways are just—his counsels wise.

2 He in the thickest darkness dwells,
Performs his work—the cause conceals:

DIDST thou, dear Saviour, suffer
And bear the cross for me?
And shall I fear to own thy name,
Or thy disciple be?

2 Inspire my soul with life divine,
And make me truly bold;
Let knowledge, faith, and meekne
Nor love, nor zeal grow cold.

3 Let mockers scoff—the world defa
And treat me with disdain;
Still may I glory in thy name,
And count reproach my gain.

4 To thee I cheerfully submit,
And all my powers resign;
Let wisdom point out what is fit,
And I'll no more repine.

What is the rule by which I walk,
The object I pursue?

3 Cause me, O God of truth and grace,
My real state to know!
If I am wrong—oh set me right!
If right—preserve me so!

262 C. M.

Self-abhorrence.

APPEAR, great God, appear to me,
That, by myself abhorred,
Ashamed I may forever be
Before my glorious Lord:

2 That sight alone can pride abase,
Can force me to submit,
Which makes archangels vail their face,
And tremble at thy feet!

263 C. M.

Chiding ourselves for spiritual Sloth.

MY drowsy powers! why sleep ye so?
Awake, my sluggish soul!
Nothing has half thy work to do,
Yet nothing's half so dull.

2 We, for whom God the Son came down
And labored for our good—
How careless to secure that crown
He purchased with his blood!

3 Lord, shall we lie so sluggish still,
And never act our parts?—
Come, holy Dove, from th' heavenly hill,
And melt our frozen hearts.

4 Give us with active zeal to move,
With vigorous souls to rise;

2 Let deep repentance, faith, and love
Be joined with godly fear;
And all my conversation prove
My heart to be sincere.

3 Preserve me safe from every sin,
Through my remaining days;
And let each virtue in me shine,
To my Redeemer's praise.

4 Let lively hope my soul inspire,
Let warm affections rise;
And may I wait with strong desire,
To mount above the skies.

265 C. M.

OH for a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free!
A heart that's sprinkled with the blo

Which neither life, nor death, can part,
From him that dwells within.

Thy temper, gracious Lord, impart;
Come quickly from above;
Oh write thy name upon my heart—
Thy name, O God, is love.

266 L. M.

AND dost thou say, 'Ask what thou wilt?'
Lord, I would seize the golden hour—
I pray to be released from guilt,
And freed from sin's polluting power.

2 More of thy presence, Lord, impart;
More of thine image let me bear:
Erect thy throne within my heart,
And reign without a rival there.

3 Give me to read my pardon sealed,
And from thy joy to draw my strength;
Oh be thy boundless love revealed
In all its height, and breadth, and length.

4 Grant these requests—I ask no more,
But to thy care the rest resign:
Sick, or in health—or rich, or poor,
All shall be well, if thou art mine.

267 L. M.

Prayer for quickening Grace.

COME, gracious Lord—descend and dwell
By faith and love in every breast;
Then shall we know, and taste, and feel
The joys that cannot be expressed.

2 Come, fill our hearts with inward strength,
Make our enlarged souls possess,

3 Now to the God w...
More than our thoughts and
Be everlasting honors done
By all the church, through Christ his

S. M.

268 *Prayer for quickening Grace.*

BEHOLD the throne of grace!
The promise calls me near;
There Jesus shows a smiling fac
And waits to answer prayer.

2 Thine image, Lord, bestow,
Thy presence and thy love:
I ask to serve thee here below
And reign with thee above.

3 Teach me to live by faith,
Conform my will to thine;
... me victorious be in deat
... glory shine.

Where is the blessedness I knew,
When first I saw the Lord?
Where is the soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus and his word?

3 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!—
How sweet their memory still!—
But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.

4 Return, O holy Dove! return—
Sweet messenger of rest!
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
And drove thee from my breast.

5 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from thy throne,
And worship only thee.

6 So shall my walk be close with God;
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

THE CHRISTIAN VIEWED IN VARIOUS RELATIONS AND CIRCUMSTANCES.

270 S. M.

Vital Union to Christ.

DEAR Saviour, we are thine
By everlasting bonds:
Our hearts, our souls, we would resign
Entirely to thy hands.

2 To thee we still would cleave
With ever-growing zeal:
If millions tempt us Christ to leave,
Oh let them ne'er prevail.

Shall [illegible]
And teach [illegible] divine

4 Death may our souls of clay;
From these abodes
But love shall keep us near thy side,
Through all the gloomy way.

5 Since Christ and we are one,
Why should we doubt or fear?
If he in heaven hath fixed his throne
He'll fix his members there.

L. M.

271 *Vital Union to Christ.*

WHEN sins and fears prevailing
And fainting hope almost expi
To thee, O Lord, I lift my eyes,
To thee I breathe my soul's d

2 If my immortal Saviour lives,
Then my immortal life is su
[illegible] firm foundation giv
[illegible] and rest

Thou, Saviour, art the living bread;
Thou wilt my every want supply:
By thee sustained, and cheered, and led,
I'll press through dangers to the sky.

What though temptations oft distress,
And sin assails and breaks my peace;
Thou wilt uphold, and save, and bless,
And bid the storms of passion cease.

Then let me take thy gracious hand,
And walk beside thee onward still;
Till my glad feet shall safely stand,
Forever firm on Zion's hill.

3 7s.

Living by Faith on the Son of God.

SON of God, thy blessing grant,
Still supply my every want;
Tree of life, thine influence shed,
With thy fruit my spirit feed.

Tenderest branch, alas! am I;
Without thee, I droop and die;
Weaker than a bruised reed,
Help I every moment need.

All my hopes on thee depend;
Love me, save me, to the end!
Give me thy supporting grace,
Take the everlasting praise.

4 7s.

Love to the Saints.

PEOPLE of the living God!
I have sought the world around,
Paths of sin and sorrow trod,
Peace and comfort no where found:

Where you dwell shall
Where you die shall be my grave.

4 Mine the God whom you adore,
Your Redeemer shall be mine;
Earth can fill my soul no more;
Every idol I resign.

275 S. M.

Christian Fellowship.

BLEST be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love!
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims, are o
Our comforts and our cares.

[illegible] our mutual woes,

/hile each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day.

From sorrow, toil, and pain,
From sin, we shall be free;
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

276 C. M.

HOW sweet, how heavenly is the sight,
When those that love the Lord,
In one another's peace delight,
And thus fulfil his word!—

2 When each can feel his brother's sigh,
And with him bear a part;
When sorrow flows from eye to eye,
And joy from heart to heart:—

3 When, free from envy, scorn, and pride,
Our wishes all above,
Each can his brother's failings hide,
And show a brother's love:—

4 When love, in one delightful stream,
Through every bosom flows;
And union sweet, and dear esteem,
In every action glows.

5 Love is the golden chain, that binds
The happy souls above;
And he's an heir of heaven, that finds
His bosom glow with love.

277 7s.

SWEET the time—exceeding sweet!
When the saints together meet,

Such as [illegible]
He beheld the world under
Loved the world—and gave his Son.

3 Sing the Son's amazing love;
How he left the realms above,
Took our nature, and our place,
Lived and died to save our race.

4 Sing we too the Spirit's love:
With our wretched hearts he strove,
Filled our minds with grief and fear,
Brought the precious Saviour near.

5 Sweet the place—exceeding sweet,
Where the saints in glory meet;
Where the Saviour's still the theme,
Where they see and sing of him.

C. M.

278 *Excellence of Christian Unanimity and I*

[illegible] of peace! celestial Dove!

/9 C. M.

BLEST be the dear, uniting love,
That will not let us part:
Our bodies may far off remove,
We still are one in heart!

2 Joined in one spirit to our Head,
Where he appoints we go;
We still in Jesus' footsteps tread,
And still his praise we show.

3 Oh may we ever walk in him,
And nothing know beside!
Nothing desire—nothing esteem,
But Jesus crucified!

4 Richly we share the Saviour's grace,
We're one in mind and heart;
Not joy, nor grief—not time, nor place,
Not life, nor death—can part.

280 S. M.

ONCE more, before we part,
Oh bless the Saviour's name;
Let every tongue and every heart
Adore and praise the same.

2 Lord, in thy grace we came,
That blessing still impart;
We meet in Jesus' sacred name,
In Jesus' name we part.

3 Still on thy holy word
We'll live, and feed, and grow,
And still go on to know the Lord,
And practise what we know.

4 *Now, Lord,* before we part,
Help us to bless thy name:

ETERNAL Father—God of love,
To thee our hearts we raise;
Thy all-sustaining power we prove,
And gladly sing thy praise.

2 Thine—wholly thine—oh let us be!
Our sacrifice receive;
Made, and preserved, and saved by thee,
To thee ourselves we give.

3 Come, Holy Ghost—the Saviour's love
Shed in our hearts abroad;
So shall we ever live and move,
And be, with Christ, in God.

282 C. M.

Joining the Church of Christ.

YE men and angels, witness now,
Before the Lord we speak;
To him we make our solemn vow—
[illegible] not break,—

And while we turn our vows to prayers,
Turn thou our prayers to praise.

283 S. M.

All One in Christ.

LET party names no more
The Christian world o'erspread:
Gentile and Jew, and bond and free,
Are one in Christ their head.

2 Among the saints on earth
Let mutual love be found;
Heirs of the same inheritance,
With mutual blessings crowned.

3 Thus will the church below
Resemble that above;
Where streams of endless pleasure flow,
And every heart is love.

284 C. M.

The heavenly Race.

AWAKE, my soul—stretch every nerve,
And press with vigor on:
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
A bright, immortal crown.

2 'Tis God's all-animating voice
That calls thee from on high;
'Tis his own hand presents the prize
To thine aspiring eye.

3 A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey:
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.

4 Blest Saviour—introduced by thee,
Have we our race begun;

And gi[illegible]
March to the gates of endless joy,
Where Jesus, thy great Captain's g

2 Hell and thy sins resist thy course;
But hell and sin are vanquished foe
Thy Jesus nailed them to the cross,
And sung the triumph when he ros

3 Then let my soul march boldly on,
Press forward to the heavenly gate
There peace and joy eternal reign,
And glittering robes for conqueror

4 There shall I wear a starry crown,
And triumph in almighty grace;
While all the armies of the skies
Join in my glorious Leader's praise

286 S. M.

Watchfulness and Prayer inculcated.

My soul, be on thy guard,

Thy arduous work will not be done
Till thou obtain thy crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God;
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
Up to his blest abode.

287 C. M.

Christian Courage and Self-denial.

AM I a soldier of the cross,
A follower of the Lamb?—
And shall I fear to own his cause?—
Or blush to speak his name?

2 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

3 Sure I must fight—if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord!
I'll bear the toil—endure the pain,
Supported by thy word.

4 Thy saints, in all this glorious war,
Shall conquer, though they're slain:
They see the triumph from afar,
And soon with Christ shall reign.

5 When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all thy armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be thine.

288 C. M.

Succor implored in spiritual Conflicts.

ALAS, what hourly dangers rise!
What snares beset my way!

ı.

ine eyes,
ay.
I live,

y, and strive,
fraid.
ly way,
;
ray
e.

Christ.
[aster, gone
r me?
throne,
th thee?
ve or blame,
s name.
ıll fill my heart
ss name wilt o
thou art,
am known!
orrow free,
in thee.

Earth.
Lord,
own;
t accord,
throne.

God,

But children of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.

3 The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.

4 Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
We're marching thro' Immanuel's gr
To fairer worlds on high.

291 7s.

CHILDREN of the heavenly King,
As ye journey, sweetly sing;
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,
Glorious in his works and ways.

2 Ye are travelling home to God,
In the way the fathers trod;
They are happy now—and ye
Soon their happiness shall see.

3 Shout, ye little flock, and blest;
You on Jesus' throne shall rest;
There your seat is now prepared—
There your kingdom and reward.

4 Lord, submissive make us go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only thou our leader be,
And we still will follow thee.

292 8s & 7s.

Aid implored in Temptation and Distres

GENTLY, Lord, oh gently lead us,
Through this lonely vale of tears

Lead us in thy p...

2 In the hour of pain and anguish,
In the hour when death draws ne
Suffer not our hearts to languish,
Suffer not our souls to fear:
When our mortal life is ended,
Bid us in thine arms to rest,
Till, by angel bands attended,
We awake among the blest.

L. M.

293 *This Life a Pilgrimage.*

ARISE, my soul, on wings sublime
Above the vanities of time;
Remove the parting vail—and see
The glories of eternity!

2 Born by a new, celestial birth,
Why should I grovel here on eart

8s, 7s & 4.

iod the Pilgrim's Guide and Strength.

DE me, O thou great Jehovah,
ılgrim through this barren land:
.m weak—but thou art mighty;
Hold me with thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing streams do flow;
Let the fiery cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliverer,
Be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside:
Bear me through the swelling current,
Land me safe on Canaan's side;
Songs of praises
I will ever give to thee.

295 6, 5, 4s & 7.

The Christian's Safety in God.

IF life's pleasures charm thee,
Give them not thy heart,
Lest the gift ensnare thee,
From thy God to part;
His favor seek,
His praises speak,
Fix here thy heavn' foundation;

To wa[illegible]
To Jesus fly,
He's ever nigh,
The Rock of thy Salvation.

C. M.

296 *Looking from Earth to Heaven.*

WHEN I can read my title clear
To mansions in the skies,
I bid farewell to every fear,
And wipe my weeping eyes.

2 Should earth against my soul en
And hellish darts be hurled;
Then I can smile at Satan's ra
And face a frowning world.

3 Let cares, like a wild deluge, c
And storms of sorrow fall;
May I but safely reach my ho
My God, my heaven, my a
[illegible] my wea

2 There everlasting spring abides,
And never-fading flowers;
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.

3 Sweet fields, beyond the swelling flood,
Stand dressed in living green:
So to the Jews fair Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.

4 But timorous mortals start and shrink,
To cross this narrow sea;
And linger, trembling, on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

5 Oh, could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love
With unbeclouded eyes;—

6 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream—nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore.

298 C. M.

Mourning over departed Comforts.

SWEET was the time, when first I felt
The Saviour's pardoning blood,
Applied to cleanse my soul from guilt,
And bring me home to God.

2 Soon as the morn the light revealed,
His praises tuned my tongue;
And when the evening shades prevailed,
His love was all my song.

3 In prayer my soul drew near the Lord,
And saw his glory shine;

1 Know thy mercy cannot ...
Let me that mercy share.

L. M.

299 *Mourning over departed C*

OH where is now that glowi
That marked our union wi
Our hearts were fixed on thi
Nor could the world a joy

2 Where is the zeal that led u
To make our Saviour's gl
That freed us from the fear
And kept our eye on him

3 Where are the happy seaso
In fellowship with him we

Then my Saviour was my song,
Then my soul was filled with love:
Those were happy, golden days,
Sweetly spent in prayer and praise.

2 Little then myself I knew,
Little thought of Satan's power;
Now I feel my sins anew,
Now I feel the stormy hour;
Sin has put my joys to flight,
Sin has turned my day to night.

3 Saviour, shine, and cheer my soul,
Bid my dying hopes revive;
Make my wounded spirit whole,
Far away the tempter drive:
Speak the word, and set me free,
Let me live alone to thee.

301 C. M.

Backsliding and Returning.

WHY is my heart so far from thee,
My God, my chief delight?
Why are my thoughts no more by day
With thee, no more by night?

2 When my forgetful soul renews
The savor of thy grace,
My heart presumes I cannot lose
The relish all my days.

3 But ere one fleeting hour is past,
The flattering world employs
Some sensual bait to seize my taste,
And to pollute my joys.

4 *Wretch that I* am!—to wander thus
In chase of false delight!

OH thou, who on the cross
Didst for my sins atone,
Although rebellious, and perverse,
Do not a child disown!

2 Thine by a thousand ties
I am, and still would be;
Confirm my faith—inflame my love,
And draw my soul to thee.

303 L. M.

Returning and choosing God.

MY gracious Lord, whose changeless lo
To me nor earth nor hell can part,
When shall my feet forget to rove?
Ah! what shall fix this faithless heart

2 Why do these cares my soul divide,
If thou indeed hast set me free?
[illegible] thus, if thou hast died—
[illegible]

by I all for thee resign;
e me thyself—I ask no more.

S. M.

soul, review the time
which my God I sought;
ed aloud for aid divine,
nd aid divine he brought.

ough all my fainting heart
is secret vigor spread;
me his strength he did impart,
nd raised my drooping head.

r will I raise my voice,
loud and cheerful song;
h all the saints will I rejoice,
Who to his courts belong.

h them the path I'll trace,
Which leads to his abode;
h them I'll sing redeeming grace,
long the joyful road.

hin his sacred walls,
shall be ever blest;
follow where my Father calls,
nd seek his heavenly rest.

8s & 4s.

Restoration of God's Favor implored.

EATE, O God, my powers anew,
e my whole heart sincere and true
cast me not in wrath away,
let thy soul-enlivening ray
Still cease to shine.

Those [illegible]
Let thy good [illegible]
Uphold and guide my step-
Thou God of love.

3 Then will I teach thy sacred ways;
With holy zeal proclaim thy praise;
Till sinners leave the dangerous road,
Forsake their sins, and turn to God
With hearts sincere.

4 Oh cleanse my guilt, and heal my pain;
Remove the blood-polluted stain:
Then shall my heart adoring trace,
My Saviour God, the boundless grace,
That flows from thee.

L. M.

306 *The Christian's Despondency rebuked.*

WHY, on the bending willows hung,
Israel! still sleeps thy tuneful string?—
Still mute remains thy sullen tongue,
And Zion's song denies to sing?
[illegible] thy sweetest raptures raise;
[illegible] unite their strains;
[illegible] sways;

ι earthly pleasure still hat
ıd earthly love my bosom v
.hough cold my heart to love
And cold, my bleeding Lord!

Lord, draw my best affections
Above this world of sin and sei
Cause them to soar beyond the
And rest not, till to thee they ri

)8 S. M.

God a Refuge in Trouble.

WHEN overwhelmed with grief,
My heart within me dies,
Helpless, and far from all relief,
To heaven I lift mine eyes.

Oh! lead me to the rock
That's high above my head,
And make the covert of thy wings
My shelter and my shade.

Within thy presence, Lord,
Forever I'll abide;
ıou art the tower of my defence,
The refuge where I hide.

C. M.

Prayer for spiritual Quickening.

AIN, indulgent Lord, return,
ith sweet and quickening grace,
ıeer and warm my sluggish soul,
l speed me in my race.

, my love, my faith, my hope,
ortitude, and joy:
rld, be gone—let things ab
opy thoughts employ.

e, my Saviour, and my God,
forever own;
ı rebellious, rival lust,
itor, from the throne.

y mind—my will subdue,
en my passions raise;
y life forever be
to thy praise.

7s.

The Citizen of Zion.

Lord, when life is o'er,
aven's blest mansions soar;
ver-welcome guest,
y place shall rest?—

heart thy love has warmed;
will to thine conformed,
fe unsullied run;
words and thoughts are one;—

huns the sinner's road,
ose who love their God;
ı hope, and faith unfeigned,
e path by thee ordained;—

rusts in Christ alone,
ght himself hath done:—
God, shall be thy care,
hoicest blessings share.

L. M.

t View of the Saviour's Sufferings.

hen my thoughts delighted rov
wonders of thy love,
be revives my drooping heart,
intruding fears depart.

ntant sorrow fills my heart,
mingling joy allays the smart;
: may my future life declare
: sorrow and the joy sincere.

all my heart, and all my days
voted to my Saviour's praise;
l let my glad obedience prove
w much I owe—how much I love.

C. M.

Reconciliation by Christ's Death.

D are we now brought near to God,
Vho once at distance stood?
Jesus, to effect this change,
our out his precious blood?

for a song of ardent praise,
'o bear our souls above!
at should allay our lively hope,
r damp our flaming love!

n let us join the heavenly choirs,
'o praise our glorious King!
may that love which spread this feast
ispire us while we sing!

7s & 6s.

Pardon and Peace implored.

MB of God! whose bleeding love
Ve now recall to mind,
d the answer from above,
nd let us mercy find:
nk on us, who think on thee;
very burdened soul release;
remember Calvary,
nd bid us go in peace!

Take all [illegible]
Burst our bonds, and set [illegible]
From all sin do thou release;
Oh remember Calvary,
And bid us go in peace!

3 Through thy blood, by faith applied,
Let sinners pardon feel;
Speak us freely justified,
And all our sickness heal:
By thy passion on the tree,
Let our griefs and troubles cease;
Oh remember Calvary,
And bid us go in peace!

7s.

314 *Privileges of Adoption.*

BLESSED are the sons of God;
They are bought with Jesus' blood;
They are ransomed from the grave—
Life eternal they shall have:
[illegible]bered may we be,

them numbered may we be,
e, and in eternity.

ey are lights upon the earth,
ildren of a heavenly birth;
ne with God, with Jesus one;
Glory is in them begun:
With them numbered may we be,
Here, and in eternity.

315 7s & 6s.

Backslider's Thanks for renewed Pardon.

LORD, and is thine anger gone,
And art thou pacified?
After all that I have done,
Dost thou no longer chide?

2 Let thy love my heart constrain,
And all my restless passions sway:
Keep me, lest I turn again,
From out the narrow way.

3 As the apple of thine eye,
Thy weakest servant keep;
Help me at thy feet to lie,
And there forever weep:

4 Tears of joy mine eyes o'erflow,
That I have any hope of heaven:
Much of love I ought to know,
For I have much forgiven.

He, [illegible]
Is more than con[illegible]

2 Stand, then, in his great might,
With all his strength endued;
Take ye, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God.
Then, when your work is done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye shall o'ercome, through Christ alone,
And stand entire at last.

3 Stand, then, against your foes,
In close and firm array;
Legions of wily fiends oppose,
Throughout the evil day:
But meet the sons of night,
Oppose their vain design,
Armed in the arms of heavenly light,
Of righteousness divine.

[illegible] unguarded place,
[illegible] soul;

SABBATH AND WORSHIP.

317 L. M.

The Sabbath welcomed.

MY opening eyes with rapture see
The dawn of thy returning day;
My thoughts, O God, ascend to thee,
While thus my early vows I pay.

2 I yield my heart to thee alone,
Nor would receive another guest:
Eternal King! erect thy throne,
And reign sole monarch in my breast.

3 Oh bid this trifling world retire,
And drive each carnal thought away;
Nor let me feel one vain desire—
One sinful thought—through all the day.

4 Then, to thy courts when I repair,
My soul shall rise on joyful wing,
The wonders of thy love declare,
And join the strains which angels sing.

318 L. M.

Preparation for the Duties of the Sabbath implored.

COME, dearest Lord, and bless this day,
Come, bear our thoughts from earth away:
Now let our noblest passions rise
With ardor to their native skies.

2 Come, Holy Spirit, all divine,
With rays of light upon us shine;
And let our waiting souls be blest,
On this sweet day of sacred rest.

IN thy great name, O Lord, we come,
To worship at thy feet;
Oh pour thy Holy Spirit down
On all that now shall meet.

2 We come to hear Jehovah speak,
To hear the Saviour's voice:
Thy face and favor, Lord, we seek;
Now make our hearts rejoice.

3 Teach us to pray, and praise, and hear,
And understand thy word;
To feel thy blissful presence near,
And trust our living Lord.

320 7s & 4s.

COME, O thou mighty Saviour,
We look for thine appearing;
Descend we pray,
[illegible] display,

, when thou con
flying clouds de
May we rejoice,
When, at thy voic
The solid earth is re

21

7s.

LORD, we come before
At thy feet we humbly l
Oh do not our suit disdai
Shall we seek thee, Lord

2 Lord, on thee our souls de
In compassion now descen
Fill our hearts with thy ric
Tune our lips to sing thy p

22

6s & 4s.

Answer to Prayer suppl

ETERNAL God of love!
Thou hast in light above,
Thy radiant throne.
As low before thee now,
n penitence I bow,
ty humble prayer allow,
My worship own.
o gift to thee I bring;
me no offering
Thy law demands:
us, one victim given,
vail forever riven—
entered into heaven,
My High Priest stands.
guilt and fear distressed,
r! to thee for rest,

My help arise.

4 If thy right hand sustain,
My foes may rage in vain;
Triumph is mine:
Onward my soul shall press,
Strong in thy righteousness,
And every tongue confess,
The glory thine.

323 C. M.

Prayer for Sincerity in Worship.

LORD! when we bend before thy throne,
And our CONFESSIONS pour,
Oh may we feel the sins we own,
And hate what we deplore.

2 When we disclose our wants in PRAYER,
May we our wills resign;
[illegible] not a thought our bosom share,
[illegible] wholly thine.

.ou, within no walls confined,
,itest the humble mind;
.a ever bring thee, where they come,
.d going, take thee to their home.

.reat Shepherd of thy chosen few!
Thy former mercies here renew;
Here to our waiting hearts proclaim
The sweetness of thy saving name.

325 7s.

Prayer for a Blessing on Preaching.

SAVIOUR, bless the word to all,
Quick and powerful let it prove;
Oh let sinners hear thy call,
And thy people grow in love.

2 Thine own gracious message bless,
Follow it with power divine;
Give the gospel great success,
Thine the work—the glory thine.

3 Saviour, bid the world rejoice,
Send, oh send thy truth abroad!
Let the nations hear thy voice,
Hear it, and return to God.

326 S. M.

Sanctifying Influence of the Truth sought.

I HEAR thy word with love,
And I would fain obey;
Lord, send thy Spirit from above
To guide me, lest I stray.

2 Oh! who can ever find
The error of his ways?
Yet, with a bold, presumptuous mind,
I would not dare transgress.

327 S. M.

Delight in the Worship of

SWEET is the work, O I
Thy glorious name to s
To praise and pray—to he
And grateful offerings l

2 Sweet—at the dawning li
Thy boundless love to t
And when approach the s
Still on the theme to dv

3 Sweet—on this day of res
To join in heart and voi
With those, who love and
And in thy name rejoic

All that has been amiss forgive,
And let thy truth within us live.

2 Though we are guilty, thou art good;
Wash all our works in Jesus' blood;
Give every burdened soul release,
And bid us all depart in peace.

329 8s, 7s & 4.

LORD, dismiss us with thy blessing;
Fill our hearts with joy and peace!
Let us, each thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace:
Oh refresh us,
Travelling through this wilderness.

2 Thanks we give, and adoration,
For thy gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound!
May thy presence
With us evermore be found!

3 Then, whene'er the signal's given,
Us from earth to call away,
Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
Glad the summons to obey—
May we ever
Reign with Christ in endless day.

330 8s & 7s.

MAY the grace of Christ our Saviour,
And the Father's boundless love,
With the Holy Spirit's favor,
Rest upon us from above.

2 Thus may we abide in union
With each other, and the Lord,

GOD of our salvation, hear us;
Bless, oh bless us, ere we go;
When we join the world, be near us,
Lest we cold and careless grow:
Saviour, keep us—
Keep us safe from every foe.

2 May we live in view of heaven,
Where we hope to see thy face;
Save us from unhallowed leaven,
All that might obscure thy grace;
Keep us walking
Each in his appointed place.

3 As our steps are drawing nearer
To the place we call our home,
May our view of heaven grow clear
[illegible] more bright of joys to come

UNIVERSAL DIFFUSION OF THE GOSPEL.

333 8s & 7s.

State and Prospects of the Heathen.

HARK!—what mean those lamentations,
Rolling sadly through the sky?
'Tis the cry of heathen nations—
"Come, and help us, or we die!"

2 Hear the heathen's sad complaining—
Christians, hear their dying cry;
And, the love of Christ constraining,
Join to help them, ere they die.

334 P. M.

FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand;
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle—
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile?—
In vain, with lavish kindness,
The gifts of God are strown;
The heathen, in his blindness,
Bows down to wood and stone.

3 *Shall we, whose souls are lighted*
By wisdom from on high—

It spreads from pole t
Till o'er our ransomed r
The Lamb for sinner
Redeemer, King, Creat
Returns in bliss to re

335 C. M.

Prevalence of Christia

GREAT God, is not th
To thine exalted Son
That through the natio
Thy word of life shal

2 "Ask—and I give the h
For thine inheritance
And to the world's rem
Thine empire shall a

2 Ride on in thy greatness, thou conquering Saviour;
Let thousands of thousands submit to thy reign;
Acknowledge thy goodness, entreat for thy favor,
And follow thy glorious train.

3 Then loud shall ascend from each sanctified nation,
The voice of thanksgiving, the chorus of praise;
And heaven shall re-echo the song of salvation,
In rich and melodious lays.

337 6s, 8s & 3.

Morn of Zion's Glory.

MORN of Zion's glory,
Brightly thou art breaking,
Holy joys thy light is waking;
Morn of Zion's glory,
Ancient saints foretold thee,
Seraph-angels glad behold thee;
See them glide,
Far and wide—
Streams of rich salvation
Flow to every nation.

2 Morn of Zion's glory,
Every human dwelling
With thy notes of joy is swelling:
Morn of Zion's glory,
Distant hills are ringing,
Echoed voices sweet are singing;
Haste thee on,
Like the sun,
Paths of splendor tracing,
Heathen midnight chasing.

3 *Morn of Zion's* glory,
Now the night is riven,
Now the star is high in heaven;
Morn of Zion's glory,

THE heathen perish;—day l
Thousands on thousands pas
Oh Christians! to their rescu
Preach Jesus to them ere the

2 Wealth, labor, talents, freely
Yea, life itself, that they may
What hath your Saviour don
And what for him will ye not

3 Thou Spirit of the Lord, go f
Call in the south—wake up t
Of every clime, from sun to s
Gather God's children into o

C. M.

339 *Prayer for the Enlargement of*

340 S. M.

TO bless thy chosen race,
In mercy, Lord, incline;
And cause the brightness of thy face
On all thy saints to shine;—

2 That so thy wondrous way
May through the world be known;
While distant lands their homage pay,
And thy salvation own.

3 Let differing nations join
To celebrate thy fame;
Let all the world, O Lord, combine
To praise thy glorious name.

341 7s.

ON thy church, O Power divine,
Cause thy glorious face to shine;
Till the nations from afar
Hail her as their guiding star.

2 Then shall God, with lavish hand,
Scatter blessings o'er the land;
And the world's remotest bound
With the voice of praise resound.

342 S. M.

Christ exalted and his Enemies warned.

THE Lord ascends on high,
And asks to rule the earth;
The merit of his blood he pleads,
And pleads his heavenly birth.

2 *He asks—and God bestows*
A large inheritance:
Far as the world's remotest ends,
His kingdom shall advance.

ıe nations that rebel
Must feel his iron rod:
e'll vindicate those honors well,
Which he received from God.

: wise, ye rulers, now,
And worship at his throne:
'ith trembling joy, ye people, bow
To God's exalted Son.

once his wrath arise,
Ye perish on the place:
ıt blessed is the soul that flies
For refuge to his grace.

3 7s.

Prayer for Divine Help.

HOU, Jehovah, God o'er all!
.ol gods to thee shall fall:
one thy wondrous works can share;
one with thee in might compare.

ɔrmed by thy creative hand,
et the nations round thee stand;
rostrate at thy throne confess,
nd adore the Saviour's grace.

reat in power!—thine arm divine!—
ound the world thy wonders shine:
id the world thy glories own—
hou art God—and thou alone!

4 8s, 7s & 4.

Influences of the Spirit necessary.

HO, but thou, almighty Spirit,
Can the heathen world reclaim?
n may preach—but till thou favor,

Heathens will be still the same:
Mighty Spirit!
Witness to the Saviour's name.

2 Thou hast promised, by the prophets,
Glorious light in latter days:
Come, and bless bewildered nations,
Change our prayers and tears to prais
Promised Spirit!
Round the world diffuse thy rays.

3 All our hopes, and prayers, and labors
Must be vain without thine aid:
But thou wilt not disappoint us—
All is true that thou hast said:
Faithful Spirit!
O'er the world thine influence shed.

345 8s & 7s.

The Church the Dwelling-Place of God.

GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken
Zion, city of our God;
He, whose word can ne'er be broken,
Chose thee for his own abode.

2 Lord, thy church is still thy dwelling,
Still is precious in thy sight;
Judah's temple far excelling,
Beaming with the gospel's light.

3 On the rock of ages founded,
What can shake her sure repose?
With salvation's wall surrounded,
She can smile at all her foes.

4 Glorious things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God;
He, whose word can ne'er be broke
Chose thee for his own abode.

Blessed j
Let thy glorious morning da

2 Let the dark, benighted pagan,
Let the rude barbarian, see
That divine and glorious conq
Once obtained on Calvary:
Let the gospel
Loud resound, from pole to

3 Kingdoms wide, that sit in da
Grant them, Lord, the glor
Now, from eastern coast to w
May the morning chase th
Let redemption,
Freely purchased, win the

4 Fly abroad, thou mighty gos
never

2 Look down, O God, with pitying eye,
And view the desolations round;
See what wide realms in darkness lie,
What scenes of wo and crime abound!

3 Loud let the gospel trumpet blow,
And call the nations from afar;
Let all the isles their Saviour know,
And earth's remotest ends draw near.

348 S. M.

O GOD of sovereign grace,
We bow before thy throne,
And plead, for all the human race,
The merits of thy Son.

2 Spread through the earth, O Lord,
The knowledge of thy ways;
And let all lands with joy record
The great Redeemer's praise!

349 C. M.

GREAT God! the nations of the earth
Are by creation thine;
And in thy works, by all beheld,
Thy power and glory shine.

2 But, Lord, thy greater love has sent
Thy gospel to mankind;
Unvailing what rich stores of grace
Are treasured in thy mind.

3 Oh! when shall these glad tidings spread
The spacious earth around,
Till every tribe—and every soul,
Shall hear the joyful sound?

4 Smile, Lord, on each divine attempt
To spread the gospel's rays,

Extend her blessed reign

2 Thou Prince of life, arise,
Nor let thy glory cease;
Far spread the conquests o
And bless the earth with

3 Thou Holy Ghost, arise,
Extend thy healing wing
And o'er a dark and ruined
Let light and order spri

4 Let all on earth arise,
To God the Saviour sing
From shore to shore—from
Let echoing anthems ri

Scatter the gloom of heathen night,
Bid every nation hail the light.

352 L. M.

ASCEND thy throne, almighty King;
Now spread thy glories all abroad;
Let thine own arm salvation bring,
And be thou known the gracious God.

2 Let millions bow before thy seat,
Let humble mourners seek thy face,
Bring daring rebels to thy feet,
Subdued by thy victorious grace.

3 Oh let the kingdoms of the world
Become the kingdoms of the Lord;
Let saints and angels praise thy name;
Be thou through heaven and earth adored.

353 L. M.

ARM of the Lord, awake!—awake!
Put on thy strength—the nations shake!
Now let the world, adoring, see
Triumphs of mercy wrought by thee.

2 Say to the heathen, from thy throne,
'I am Jehovah, God alone!'
Thy voice their idols shall confound,
And cast their altars to the ground.

3 Let Zion's time of favor come!
Oh, bring the tribes of Israel home!
Soon may our wondering eyes behold
Gentiles and Jews in Jesus' fold!

4 Almighty God! thy grace proclaim
Through every clime—of every name!
Let adverse powers before thee fall,
And crown the Saviour Lord of all!

2 Light of them that sit in da
Rise and shine—thy bles
Light to lighten all the Ger
Rise with healing in thy
To thy brightness
Let all kings and nations

3 May the heathen, now ador
Idol-gods of wood and st
Come, and, worshipping be
Serve the living God alon
Let thy glory
Fill the earth as floods th

4 Thou to whom all power is
Speak the word—at thy c
Let the company of preache
Spread thy name from

2 Lord! how long wilt thou be angry?
Shall thy wrath forever burn?
Rise! redeem thine ancient people;
Their transgressions from them turn.
King of Israel!
Come, and set thy people free!

356 L. M.

Conversion of all Nations approaching.

ARISE! arise!—with joy survey
The glory of the latter day:
Already is the dawn begun
Which marks at hand a rising sun!

2 'Behold the way!' ye heralds, cry:
Spare not—but lift your voices high:
Convey the sound from pole to pole,
'Glad tidings' to the captive soul.

3 The north gives up—the south no more
Keeps back her consecrated store:
From east to west the message runs,
And either India yields her sons.

4 Auspicious dawn!—thy rising ray
With joy we view—and hail the day:
Great Sun of Righteousness!—arise,
And fill the world with glad surprise.

357 C. M.

DAUGHTER of Zion, from the dust
Exalt thy fallen head;
Again in thy Redeemer trust;
He calls thee from the dead.

2 Awake—awake!—put on thy strength,
Thy beautiful array;
The day of freedom dawns at length,
The Lord's appointed day.

Have heard thy voice
And hasten to their home.

5 Thus, though the universe shall l
And God his works destroy,
With songs thy ransomed shall r
And everlasting joy.

8s, 7s & 4.

358

Victories of Christ.

GIRD thy sword on, mighty Sav
Make the word of truth thy ca
Prosper in thy course, triumphan
All success attend thy war;
Gracious Victor,
Bring thy trophies from afar.

C. M.

ANNA to our conquering King!
hail, incarnate Love!
housand songs and glories wait
crown thy head above.

rictories and thy deathless fame
rough all the world shall run,
everlasting ages sing
e triumphs thou hast won.

C. M.

JS, immortal King, arise!
sert thy rightful sway,
earth, subdued, its tribute brings
d distant lands obey.

forth, victorious Conqueror, ride,
l all thy foes submit,
all the powers of hell resign
eir trophies at thy feet!

forth thy word—and let it fly
e spacious earth around;
very soul beneath the sun
all hear the joyful sound!

sea to sea—from shore to shore,
y Jesus be adored;
earth, with all her millions, shout
sanna to the Lord!

C. M.

L, mighty Jesus! how divine
hy victorious sword!
outest rebel must resign,
y commanding word.

Shall round the throne of [illegible]
To sing thy conquering grace,—

4 Oh may my humble soul be found
Among that favored band;
And I with them thy praise will s
Throughout Immanuel's land.

362 L. M.

Victories of Christ.

SHOUT, for the great Redeeme
Thro' distant lands his triumph
Sinners, now freed from Satan's
Own him their Saviour and th

2 Oh may his conquests still incre
Let every foe his power subd

2 Oh bring the nations near,
That they may sing thy praise:
Thy word let all the people hear,
And learn thy holy ways:

3 Put forth thy glorious power!
All nations then will see;
And earth present her grateful store,
In converts born to thee.

8s, 7s & 4.

364 *Enlargement and Glory of the Church.*

ON the mountain's top appearing,
Lo! the sacred herald stands!
Welcome news to Zion bearing,
Zion long in hostile lands.
Mourning captive!
God himself shall loose thy bands.

2 Lo! thy sun is risen in glory!
God himself appears thy friend;
All thy foes shall flee before thee;
Here their boasted triumphs end:
Great deliverance
Zion's King will surely send.

3 Enemies no more shall trouble;
All thy wrongs shall be redressed;
For thy shame thou shalt have double,
In thy Maker's favor blest;
All thy conflicts
End in an eternal rest.

365 H. M.

O ZION, tune thy voice,
And raise thy hands on high!

His all-respl...

He pours around thy head:

The nations round | With lu
Thy form shall view, | Divinely

3 In honor to his name,
Reflect that sacred light;
And loud that grace proclaim,
Which makes thy darkness
Pursue his praise, | In worlds
Till sovereign love, | The glory

366 L. M.

Enlargement and Glory of the C

TRIUMPHANT Zion! lift th
From dust, and darkness, and t

Nor will thy watchful Monarch cease
To guard thee in eternal peace.

367 7s.

"GIVE us room, that we may dwell,"
Zion's children cry aloud:
See their numbers—how they swell!
How they gather like a cloud!

2 Oh how bright the morning seems!
Brighter from so dark a night:
Zion is like one that dreams,
Filled with wonder and delight.

3 Lo! thy sun goes down no more,
God himself will be thy light:
All that caused thee grief before,
Buried, lies in endless night.

4 Zion, now arise and shine!
Lo! thy light from heaven is come!
These that crowd from far are thine;
Give thy sons and daughters room.

368 8s, 7s & 4.

YES! we trust the day is breaking;
Joyful times are near at hand;
God—the mighty God, is speaking
By his word, in every land;
When he chooses,
Darkness flies at his command.

2 While the foe becomes more daring,
While he enters like a flood,
God, the Saviour, is preparing
Means to spread his truth abroad:
Every language
Soon shall tell the love of God.

Let thy people see thy [illegible],
Let the gospel be victorious,
Through the world—in every land
Then shall idols
Perish, Lord—at thy command.

8s & 7s.

369 *Consecration to the Service of Christ.*

WITH my substance I will honor
My Redeemer and my Lord;
Were ten thousand worlds my man
All were nothing to his word.

2 While the heralds of salvation
His abounding grace proclaim,

370

P. M.

Departure of Mission

ROLL on, thou mighty
And, as thy billows flo
Bear messengers of merc
To every land below.
Arise, ye gales! and waft
Safe to the destined sho
That man may sit in darkn
And death's black shade,

2 O thou eternal Ruler!
Who holdest in thine arm
The tempests of the ocean,
Protect them from all harm
Thy presence e'er be with th
Wherever they may be,
Though far from us who love
Still let them be with thee!

371

S. M.

YE messengers of Christ,
His sovereign voice obey;
Arise, and follow where he lead
And peace attend your way!

2 The Master whom you serve
Will needful strength bestow;
Depending on his promised aid,
With sacred courage—go.

3 Go, spread the Saviour's fame;
Go, tell his matchless grace;
Proclaim salvation, full and free,
To Adam's guilty race.

4 Mountains shall sink to plains,
And hell in vain oppose;

YE Christian ..
Salvation in Immanuel's ...
To distant climes the tidings bear,
And plant the rose of Sharon there.

2 He'll shield you with a wall of fire—
With holy zeal your hearts inspire;
Bid raging winds their fury cease,
And calm the savage breast to peace

3 And when our labors all are o'er,
Then shall we meet to part no more
Meet—with the blood-bought throng
And crown our Jesus—Lord of all.

P. M.

373 *Subjection of the Nations to Christ prayed*

WHEN shall the voice of singing
Flow joyfully along?
When hill and valley, ringing
With one triumphant song,
-laim the contest ended,

374 S. M.

Love and Devotion to the Church.

I LOVE thy kingdom, Lord,
The house of thine abode,
The church our blest Redeemer saved
With his own precious blood.

2 I love thy church, O God!
Her walls before thee stand,
Dear as the apple of thine eye,
And graven on thy hand.

3 For her my tears shall fall;
For her my prayers ascend;
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.

4 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion—solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

5 Jesus, thou friend divine,
Our Saviour, and our King,
Thy hand from every snare and foe,
Shall great deliverance bring.

6 Sure as thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

375 7s.

Universal Reign of Christ.

HASTEN, Lord, the glorious time,
When, beneath Messiah's sway,
Every nation, every clime,
Shall the gospel call obey.

3 Then shall [illegible]
Then be banished grie[illegible]
Righteousness, and joy, and peac[illegible]
Undisturbed shall ever reign.

4 Bless we, then, our gracious Lor[illegible]
Ever praise his glorious name
All his mighty acts record,
All his wondrous love proclai[illegible]

7s.

376 *Rejoicing in Christ's Reig[illegible]*

HARK!—the song of jubilee.
Loud—as mighty thunders
Or the fulness of the sea,
When it breaks upon the s[illegible]
[illegible]ners furle[illegible]

377 7s & 6s.

The Blessedness of Christ's Reign.

HAIL to the Lord's anointed!
Great David's greater Son;
Hail in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free,
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

2 He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth,
And love, and joy, like flowers,
Spring in his path to birth:
Before him on the mountains,
Shall peace, the herald, go,
And righteousness, in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.

3 For him shall prayer unceasing,
And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end:
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His name shall stand forever;
That name to us is—LOVE.

378 11s.

The Church rescued and comforted.

DAUGHTER of Zion, awake from thy sadness!
Awake! for thy foes shall oppress thee no more;
Bright o'er thy hills dawns the day-star of gladness,
Arise! for the night of thy sorrow is o'er.

2 *Strong were thy* foes, but the arm that subdued *them,*
And scattered their legions, was mightier far;

ıey fled like the chaff from the scourge that pur-
sued them;
Vain were their steeds and their chariots of war.

ıughter of Zion, the power that hath saved thee
Extolled with the harp and the timbrel should be;
out! for the foe is destroyed that enslaved thee,
Th' oppressor is vanquished, and Zion is free.

8s, 7s & 4.

Missionary Farewell.

ES, my native land, I love thee;
All thy scenes I love them well;
riends, connections, happy country!
Can I bid you all—farewell?
Can I leave you—
Far in heathen lands to dwell?

OME! thy joys are passing lovely;
Joys no stranger-heart can tell!
appy home! 'tis sure I love thee!
Can I—can I say—Farewell?
Can I leave thee—
Far in heathen lands to dwell?

:enes of sacred peace and pleasure,
Holy days, and Sabbath bell,
ichest, brightest, sweetest treasure!
Can I say a last—farewell?
Can I leave you—
Far in heathen lands to dwell?

es! I hasten from you gladly,
From the scenes I loved so well!
ar away, ye billows, bear me;
Lovely native land—farewell!
Pleased I leave thee—
Far in heathen lands to dwell.

5 In the deserts let me labor,
On the mountains let me
How he died—the blessed S
To redeem a world from
Let me hasten,
Far in heathen lands to d

6 Bear me on, thou restless oc
Let the winds my canvass
Heaves my heart with warm
While I go far hence to d
Glad I bid thee,
Native land!—FAREWELL

PRAYER.

7s.

380 *Relief and Comfort sought in*

COME, my soul, thy suit
Jesus loves to answer pra
He himself has bid thee p
Rise and ask without dela

2 With my burden I begin:
Lord, remove this load of
Let thy blood, for sinners
Set my conscience free fr

3 Lord, I come to thee for r
Take possession of my br
Thou thy sovereign right
And without a rival reign.

381 6s & 4s.

Self Consecration.

MY faith looks up to th
Thou Lamb of Calvary:
Saviour divine!

2 May thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As thou hast died for me,
Oh! may my love to thee,
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire.

3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be thou my guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll;
Blest Saviour, then in love,
[illegible] darkness remove:

His watch-word at the ga
He enters heaven with

3 Prayer is not made on ear
The Holy Spirit pleads
And Jesus, on the eternal
For sinners intercedes.

4 O thou by whom we come
The Life, the Truth, the
The path of prayer thyself
Lord, teach us how to p

383 S. M.

Encouragement to F

AND shall not Jesus hea
His children when they
Yes—though he may awh
He'll help them from on

2 His nature, truth, and love
Engage him on their sid
When they are grieved, h
And can they be denied

3 Then let us earnest be,
And never faint in pray
He loves our importunity,
And makes our cause h

384 L. M.

SING to the Lord, who lo
His various and his saving
Oh may they not be heard
But by our sure experienc

2 Through every age his gr
Is open to his servants' pr

3 What unbelieving [illegible]
In whispers to suggest a fear?
While still he owns his ancient name,
The same his power—his love the same!

4 To thee our souls in faith arise,
To thee we lift expecting eyes;
We boldly through the desert tread,
For God will guard, where God shall lead.

385 8s & 7s.

Sanctification implored.

LORD, whose love, in power excelling,
Washed the leper's stain away—
Jesus, from thy heavenly dwelling,
Hear us, help us, when we pray.

2 From the filth of vice and folly,
From infuriate passion's rage,
Evil thoughts and hopes unholy,
Heedless youth and selfish age;—

[illegible] whose deep pollutions

3 And oh, when the whirlwind of passion
When hell in our heart his wild warfare
Arise in thy strength, thy redeemed to c
Rebuke the destroyer—' Help, Lord, or

387 C. M.

In Times of Distress and Danger.

O GOD, that madest earth and sky
The darkness and the day,
Give ear to this thy family,
And help us when we pray.

For wide the waves of bitterness
Around our vessel roar,
And heavy grows the pilot's heart,
To view the rocky shore.

The cross our Master bore for us,
For him we fain would bear;
But mortal strength to weakness tu

ome to desolation,
hou return again;
d, revive us;
help must come from thee.

ce thy garden flourished;
art looked gay and green;
nts by thee were nourished;
ow cheering was the scene!
d, revive us;
help must come from thee.

onger at a distance;
pon us from on high,
vant of thine assistance,
lant should droop and die.
d, revive us;
help must come from thee.

C. M.

Prayer for a Revival.

D, thy work revive
on's gloomy hour;
our dying graces live
y restoring power.

thy chosen few
ke to earnest prayer;
ovenant with thee renew,
walk in filial fear.

irit then will speak,
ugh lips of humble clay,
ir proud hearts of stone shall break,
ebels shall obey.

nd thy gracious ear,
hear our humble cry;

Oh! come,
Our souls

/0

Th

OUR Fath
We hall
May thy ki
On earth
Oh give to u
Our portio
It is from thy
That all mu

2 Forgive our tr
And teach u
That humble c
Which pardo
Keep us from t
From weakne
And thine be the
Forever—Ame

1

L. M

Pleasure of Commu

OW sweet to leave
And seek the presen
ur Saviour, on thy pe
nd come according
n busy scenes we no
hat we may here co
rd, behold us at thy
this the gate of hea
blest Redeemer, n
we by faith behold
k, that we thy voi
et thy presence fi

From scenes where Satan wages
His most successful war.

2 The calm retreat—the silent shade,
With prayer and praise agree;
And seem, by thy sweet bounty, made
For those who follow thee.

3 There, if the Spirit touch the soul,
And grace her mean abode,
Oh! with what peace, and joy, and love,
She communes with her God!

4 Author and Guardian of my life,
Sweet Source of light divine,
And—all harmonious names in one—
My SAVIOUR—thou art mine!

5 What thanks I owe thee! and what love
A boundless, endless store! [abc
Thy praise shall sound through res
shall be no more.

Call me away from earth and sense;
Thy sovereign word can draw me thence;
I would obey the voice divine,
And all inferior joys resign.

4 Be earth, with all her scenes, withdrawn;
Let noise and vanity be gone;
In secret silence of the mind,
My heaven—and there my God I find.

394 C. M.

WHILE thee I seek, protecting Power!
Be my vain wishes stilled;
And may this consecrated hour
With better hopes be filled.

2 Thy love the power of thought bestowed;
To thee my thoughts would soar:
Thy mercy o'er my life has flowed;
That mercy I adore.

3 In each event of life, how clear
Thy ruling hand I see!
Each blessing to my soul most dear,
Because conferred by thee.

4 In every joy that crowns my days,
In every pain I bear,
My heart shall find delight in praise,
Or seek relief in prayer.

5 When gladness wings my favored hour,
Thy love my thoughts shall fill;
Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower,
My soul shall meet thy will.

6 My lifted eye, without a tear,
The gathering storm shall see;
My steadfast heart shall know no fear:
That heart will rest on thee.

With hopes and joys unknown b
And bid this trifling world be go
Nor tease my heart so near thy t

3 My soul should pour out all her c
In flowing words, or flowing tear
Thy smiles would ease my sharp
Nor should I seek my God in vai

396 C. M.

SHINE on our souls, eternal Go
With rays of mercy shine:
Oh let thy favor crown our days,
And all their round be thine.

2 With thee let every week begin
With thee each day be spent;

th both, our friendship shall be sweet,
And our communion dear.

l pities all our griefs:
Ie pardons every day;
nighty to protect our souls,
And wise to guide our way.

w large his bounties are!
Vhat various stores of good,
fused from our Redeemer's hand,
And purchased with his blood!

us, our living head,
Ve bless thy faithful care;
r advocate before the throne,
And our forerunner there.

re fix, my roving heart!
Iere wait, my warmest love!
l this communion be complete
n nobler scenes above.

C. M.

Sins and Sorrows laid before God.

[, could I find, from day to day,
A nearness to my God!
en should my hours glide sweet away,
While leaning on his word.

d, I desire with thee to live
Anew from day to day;
oys the world can never give,
Nor ever take away.

st Jesus, come, and rule my heart,
nd make me wholly thine;
t I may never more depart,
or grieve thy love divine.

399 C. M.

Providence and Grace.

THANKS to my God for every gift
His bounteous hands bestow;
And thanks eternal for that love
Whence all those comforts flow.

2 Forever let my grateful heart
His boundless grace adore,
Which gives ten thousand blessings now,
And bids me hope for more.

3 Transporting hope! still on my soul
Let thy bright glories shine,
Till thou thyself art lost in joys
Eternal and divine.

400 C. M.

The Fearful encouraged.

4 Fear not that he will e'er forsake,
Or leave his work undone;
He's faithful to his promises,
And faithful to his Son.

5 Fear not the terrors of the grave,
Or death's tremendous sting;
He will from endless wrath preserve,
To endless glory bring.

C. M.

401 *Refuge in God.*

DEAR Refuge of my weary soul,
On thee, when sorrows rise,
On thee, when waves of trouble roll,
My fainting hope relies.

2 To thee I tell each rising grief,
For thou alone canst heal;
Thy word can bring a sweet relief,
For every pain I feel.

3 Hast thou not bid me seek thy face?
And shall I seek in vain?
And can the ear of sovereign grace
Be deaf when I complain?

4 No—still the ear of sovereign grace
Attends the mourner's prayer;
Oh may I ever find access
To breathe my sorrows there!

5 *Thy mercy-seat is open still;*
Here let my soul retreat;
With humble hope attend thy will,
And wait beneath thy feet.

My soul for shelter.
'Tis here I find a safe retreat
When storms and tempests rise.

2 My cheerful hope can never die,
If thou, my God, art near;
Thy grace can raise my comforts high,
And banish every fear.

3 My great Protector, and my Lord,
Thy constant aid impart;
Oh! let thy kind, thy gracious word
Sustain my trembling heart.

4 Oh! never let my soul remove
From this divine retreat;
Still let me trust thy power and love,
And dwell beneath thy feet.

403 7s.

Prayer for the Christian Temper.

GOD of truth, and God of love!
[illegible] from above;

Frame us for the world above,
God of truth, and God of love!

YOUTH.

404 C. M.

Youth invited to Christ.

YE hearts, with youthful vigor warm,
In smiling crowds draw near,
And turn from every mortal charm,
A Saviour's voice to hear.

2 The soul that longs to see his face
Is sure his love to gain;
And those that early seek his grace
Shall never seek in vain.

3 What object, Lord, my soul should move,
If once compared with thee?
What beauty should command my love,
Like what in Christ I see?

4 Away, ye false, delusive toys,
Vain tempters of the mind!
'Tis here I fix my lasting choice;
For here true bliss I find.

405 C. M.

Remember thy Creator.

WHILE in the tender years of youth,
In nature's smiling bloom,
Ere age arrive, and trembling wait
Its summons to the tomb;—

2 *Remember thy* Creator, God;
For him thy powers employ;
Make him thy fear, thy love, thy hope,
Thy portion, and thy joy.

7s & 6s.

Remember thy Creator.

REMEMBER thy Creator,
While youth's fair spring is brigl
Before thy cares are greater,
Before comes age's night;
While yet the sun shines o'er thee
While stars the darkness cheer,
While life is all before thee,
Thy great Creator fear.

2 Remember thy Creator,
Before the dust returns
To earth—for 'tis its nature—
And life's last ember burns;
Before, with God who gave it,
The spirit shall appear:
He cries, who died to save it,
'Thy great Creator fear.'

S. M.

3 And when we hear of Jesus' name,
In that blest name believe!

4 Oh let us never tread
The broad, destructive road,
But trace those holy paths which lead
To glory, and to God.

408 C. M.

HOW shall the young secure their heart
And guard their lives from sin?—
Thy word the choicest rules imparts,
To keep the conscience clean.

2 'Tis like the sun—a heavenly light,
That guides us all the day;
And, through the dangers of the night,
A lamp to lead our way.

3 Thy precepts make me truly wise;
I hate the sinner's road;
I hate my own vain thoughts that rise,
But love thy law, my God.

4 Thy word is everlasting truth;
How pure is every page!—
That holy book shall guide our youth,
And well support our age.

409 S. M.

WITH humble heart and tongue,
My God, to thee I pray:
Oh! bring me now, while I am young,
To thee, the living way.

2 Make an unguarded youth
The object of thy care;
Help me to choose the way of truth,
And fly from every snare.

410

GREAT Saviour! who didst condes
Young children in thine arms to take,
Still prove thyself the children's friend,
And save them for thy mercy's sake.

2 While in the slippery paths of youth,
Be thou their guardian—thou their gu
That they, directed by thy truth,
May never from thy precepts slide.

3 To read thy word their hearts incline
To understand it, light impart:
O Saviour! let their all be thine!
Take full possession of each hea

C. M.

411

BESTOW, O Lord, upon our y
The gift of saving grace,
And let the seed of sacred tr
Fruitful place.

plant, where'er it grows,
and heavenly root;
in the youngest shows,
lds the sweetest fruit.

s ones, oh, hear betimes
ce of saving love!
h is stained with numerous cri
cy reigns above.

e public prayer is made;
the public prayer!
e sacred tear is shed;
d yourselves a tear!

that you may early prove
viour's quickening grace;
g you cannot taste his love,
his smiling face.

C. M.

sure of instructing the Young.

vork! the youthful mind to w
n the rising race
and dangerous paths of sin,
redeeming grace.

ur kind protection claim;
d will well approve,
ants learn to lisp his name,
eir Redeemer love.

e bliss, in wisdom's way
le untutored youth,
the mind which went astra
y, the life, the truth!

, Father! on us shed,
ss this good design:

TIME is winging us away
To our eternal home;
Life is but a winter's day—
A journey to the tomb:
Youth and vigor soon will flee
Blooming beauty lose its ch
All that's mortal soon shall be
Enclosed in death's cold arr

2 Time is winging us away
To our eternal home;
Life is but a winter's day—
A journey to the tomb:
But the Christian shall enjoy
Health and beauty, soon, al
Far beyond the world's alloy,
Secure in Jesus' love

3 The time is short!—ye saints, rejoice—
The Lord will quickly come:
Soon shall you hear the Saviour's voice,
To call you to your home.

4 The time is short!—it swiftly flies—
The hour is just at hand,
When we shall mount above the skies,
And reach the wished-for land.

5 The time is short!—the moment near,
When we shall dwell above;
And be forever happy there,
With Jesus, whom we love.

415 12s & 8s.

Misspent Time and Privileges lamented.

WHEN the harvest is past, and the summer is gone,
And sermons and prayers shall be o'er;
When the beams cease to break of the sweet Sabbath morn,
And Jesus invites thee no more;
When the rich gales of mercy no longer shall blow,
The gospel no message declare;—
Sinner, how can'st thou bear the deep wailings of wo?
How suffer the night of despair?

2 When the holy have gone to the regions of peace,
To dwell in the mansions above,
When their harmony wakes, in the fulness of bliss,
Their song to the Saviour they love;—
Say, *O sinner,* who livest at rest, and secure,
Who fearest no trouble to come,
Can thy spirit the swellings of sorrow endure,
Or bear the impenitent's doom?

GEN...
Oft along ...
Or impetuous down ...
Rushing roars when storm...

2 'Tis an ever-varied flood,
Always rolling to its sea;
Slow, or quick—or mild, or rude,
Tending to eternity.

6s & 5s.

417 *Permanent Peace and Friendship in Heaven*

WHEN shall we meet again,
Meet ne'er to sever?
When will peace wreath her cha...
Round us forever?—
Our hearts will ne'er repose,
Safe from each blast that blow...
In this dark vale of woes—
Never—no, never!

...hall love freely flow,
... river? ...dshi...

ıere kindred spirits dwell,
ıere may our music swell,
.nd time our joys dispel—
Never—no, never.

Soon shall we meet again,
Meet ne'er to sever;
Soon will peace wreath her chain,
Round us forever:
Our hearts will then repose,
Secure from worldly woes:
Our songs of praise shall close—
Never—no, never!

L. M.

418 *Exhortation to work while it is Day.*

AWAKE—awake! each sluggish soul,
Awake—and view the setting sun!
See how the shades of death advance,
Ere half the task of life is done!

2 Soon will he close our drowsy eyes,
Nor shall we hear these warnings more:
Soon will the mighty Judge approach;
Ev'n now he stands before the door!

3 To-day, attend his gracious voice!
And hear the summons which he sends—
"Awake!—for on this passing hour,
Thy long eternity depends!"

4 O Saviour! let these awful scenes
Be ever present to our view:
Teach us to gird our loins about,
And trim our dying lamps anew.

5 Then, when the king of terror comes,
Our souls shall hail the happy day:
Haste, then, O Saviour, from above,
Nor let thy chariot wheels delay.

Our journey p...
Roll round with the year,
And never stand still, till the Master appear.

2 Our life is a dream,
Our time, as a stream,
Glides swiftly away,
And the fugitive moment refuses to stay.

3 The arrow is flown,
The moment is gone;
The millennial year
Rushes on to our view, and eternity's here.

4 Oh that each in the day
Of his coming may say,
"I've fought my way through, [do!"
I've finished the work thou didst give me to

5 Oh that each from his Lord
May receive the good word,
"Well and faithfully done!
... my joy, and sit down on my

at can I wish, or wait for then,
From creatures, earth and dust?
ney make our expectations vain,
And disappoint our trust.

Now I forbid my carnal hope,
My fond desire recall:
I give my mortal interest up,
And make my God my all.

7s.

121 *Praise for sparing and protecting Mercy.*

SPARED, through grace, another year,
Good it is to praise the Lord;
Good to meet our Saviour here;
Good his mercies to record.

When our foes we greatly feared,
When we seemed an easy prey;
Then it was the Lord appeared,
Then he drove our foes away.

Saviour, all our sin forgive;
Make us what we ought to be;
Let us by thy mercy live,
And in heaven thy glory see.

S. M.

122 *Rapid Flight of Time.*

MY few revolving years,
How swift they glide away!
How short the term of life appears,
When past—'tis but a day!—

2 A dark and cloudy day,
Made up of grief and sin;
A host of dangerous foes without,
And guilt and fear within.

Rapid Flight of Time.

BEHOLD, my soul, the narrow bound
That marks the passing year!
How swift the weeks complete their round!
How short the months appear!

2 So fast eternity comes on,
And that important day,
When all that mortal life has done,
God's judgment shall survey.

3 Yet, like an idle tale, we pass
The swiftly gliding year,
And study artful ways t' increase
The speed of its career.

4 Awake, O God! each trifling heart
Its great concern to see,
That all may act the Christian part,
And give the year to thee.

ɔrted by thy guardian hand,
ı ten thousand deaths I stand,
ı see, when I survey thy ways,
ɑ thousand monuments of praise

ɑus far thine arm has led me on,
·hus far I make thy mercy known:
And, while I tread this desert land,
New mercies shall new songs deme

4 My grateful voice on Jordan's shore
Shall raise one sacred pillar more;
Then bear, in thy bright courts abo
Inscriptions of immortal love.

425 C. M.

Reflections at the End of the Year.

AND now, my soul, another year
Of thy short life is past;
I cannot long continue here,
And this may be my last.

2 Much of my dubious life is gone,
Nor will return again;
And swift my passing moments run
The few that yet remain.

3 Awake, my soul—with utmost care
Thy true condition learn:
What are thy hopes?—how sure? h
What is thy great concern?

4 Behold, another year begins!
Set out afresh for heaven;
Seek pardon for thy former sins,
In Christ so freely given.

5 *Devoutly* yield thyself to God,
And on his grace depend;

WHILE with ceaseless course the sun
  Hasted through the former year,
Many souls their race have run,
  Never more to meet us here:
Fixed in an eternal state,
  They have done with all below;
We a little longer wait;
  But how little—none can know.

2 Spared to see another year,
  Let thy blessing meet us here;
Come, thy dying work revive,
  Bid thy drooping garden thrive;
Sun of righteousness, arise!
  Warm our hearts, and bless our eyes:
Let our prayer thy pity move;
  Make this year a time of love.

3 Thanks for mercies past receive,
  Pardon our sins renew;

[redacted]

TIME.

the wings of time it flies;
noment brings it near:
ıdly view each closing day,
ıch revolving year!

ý years their round shall run,
any mornings rise,
s glories stand revealed
· admiring eyes.

ls of nature, speed your course
rtal powers, decay;
'e bring the night of death,
ng eternal day.

7s & 6s.

ws the rapid river,
h channel broad and free,
ters rippling ever,
. hasting to the sea;
is onward flowing,
l days of offered peace,
ıan is swiftly going,
ere calls of mercy cease.

ɔons are ever waning,
ıastes the sun away,
ırmy winds, complaining,
ıg on the wintry day;
t the night comes o'er us—
: darkness of the grave—
ıeath is just before us:—
l takes the life he gave.

ay one, is thy treasure
l up in worlds above?
it all thy pleasure
God to praise and love?

DEATH.

429 C. M.

Preparation for Death.

IF I must die—oh! let me die
With hope in Jesus' blood—
The blood that saves from sin and guilt,
And reconciles to God.

2 If I must die—oh! let me die
In peace with all mankind,
And change these fleeting joys below
For pleasures more refined.

3 If I must die—and die I must—
Let some kind seraph come,
[illegible] me on his friendly wing

So fades a summer cloud away;
So sinks the gale when storms are o'er
So gently shuts the eye of day;
So dies a wave along the shore.

3 Triumphant smiles the victor's brow,
Fanned by some guardian angel's wing
O grave! where is thy victory now,
And where, O death, where is thy sting

431 S. M.

OH for the death of those
Who slumber in the Lord!
Oh be like theirs my last repose,
Like theirs my last reward.

2 Their bodies, in the ground,
In silent hope may lie,
Till the last trumpet's joyful sound
Shall call them to the sky.

3 Their ransomed spirits soar,
On wings of faith and love,
To meet the Saviour they adore,
And reign with him above.

4 With us their names shall live
Through long succeeding years,
Embalmed with all our hearts can give,
Our praises and our tears.

5 Oh for the death of those
Who slumber in the Lord!
Oh be like theirs my last repose,
Like theirs my last reward.

432 C. M.

On Recovery from Sickness.

O SAVIOUR of the faithful dead,
With whom thy servants dwell,

Nor shrink to tread the darkso...
Which thou hast trod before.

3 When, soon or late, this feeble breath
No more to thee shall pray,
Support me in the vale of death,
And through the darksome way.

12s & 11s.

433 *Fear of the Grave removed by Christ.*

THOU art gone to the grave—but we will n
deplore thee,
Though sorrows and darkness encompass t
tomb;
The Saviour has passed through its portals bef
thee,
And the lamp of his love is thy guide throu
the gloom.

2 Thou art gone to the grave—we no longer bel
thee. ... of the world by

ou art gone to the grave—but we will not depl
thee,
Since God was thy ransom, thy guardian,
guide;
He gave thee—he took thee—and he will rest
thee,
And death hath no sting since the Saviour h
died.

8s & 7s.

134 *Death the Gate to Joy and Glory.*

HAPPY soul, thy days are ended,
All thy mourning days below:
Go, by angel guards attended,
To the sight of Jesus go!
Waiting to receive thy spirit,
Lo! the Saviour stands above,
Shows the purchase of his merit,
Reaches out the crown of love.

2 Struggle through thy latest passion,
To thy dear Redeemer's breast,
To his uttermost salvation,
To his everlasting rest:
For the joy he sets before thee,
Bear a momentary pain;
Die, to live a life of glory,
Suffer, with thy Lord to reign.

C. M.

135 *Those blessed who die in the Lord.*

HEAR what the voice from heaven p
For all the pious dead! [clai
Sweet is the savor of their names,
And soft their sleeping bed.

They die in Jesus, and are blest;
How kind their slumbers are!

3 Far from the [illegible]
They're present with [illegible]
The labors of their mortal life
End in a large reward.

8s & 7s.

436 *Those blessed who die in the Lord.*

CEASE, ye mourners, cease to languish
O'er the grave of those you love;
Pain, and death, and night, and anguish,
Enter not the world above.

2 While our silent steps are straying,
Lonely, through night's deepening shade,
Glory's brightest beams are playing
Round th' immortal spirit's head.

3 Light and peace at once deriving
From the hand of God most high,
In his glorious presence living,
They shall never—never die!

[illegible] leasure, pain excluding,
[illegible] more can come;

lie the countless dead,
is the heaven!

on every passing breeze,
in every flower;
has its own disease,
very hour.

, turn!—thy danger know:
thy foot can tread
ngs hollow from below,
s thee of her dead!

ian, turn!—thy soul apply
which hourly tell,
ho underneath thee lie
for heaven—or hell!

C. M.

use appointed for all Living

nd peaceful is the grave,
e's vain tumults past,
d house, by heaven's decree,
is all at last!

there from troubling cease—
ns rage no more;
ie weary pilgrim rests
he toils he bore.

by the hand of death,
ng in the tomb,
udgment call them forth,
ieir final doom.

GREAT God! what do I see and hear
The end of things created!
Behold the Judge of man appear,
On clouds of glory seated!
The trumpet sounds!—the graves restore
The dead which they contained before!
Prepare, my soul, to meet him.

440 C. M.

Christ's Second coming.

SEE! where the great incarnate God
Fills his majestic throne,
While from the skies his awful voice
Bears the last judgment down.

2 Oh may I stand before the Lamb,
When earth and seas are fled,
And hear the Judge pronounce my name
With blessings on my head!

ne Lord shall come!—a dreadful form
With rainbow-crown, and robes of storm
On cherub-wings, and wings of wind,
Appointed Judge of all mankind.

Can this be he, who wont to stray
A pilgrim on the world's highway,
Oppressed by power, and mocked by pr
The Nazarene?—the crucified?

5 While sinners in despair shall call,
"Rocks, hide us—mountains, on us fal
The saints, ascending from the tomb,
Shall joyful sing—"The Lord is come!

442 C. M.

The Judgment anticipated.

WHEN, rising from the bed of death,
O'erwhelmed with guilt and fear,
I see my Maker face to face—
Oh, how shall I appear!

2 If now, while pardon may be found,
And mercy may be sought,
My heart with inward horror shrinks,
And trembles at the thought;—

3 When thou, O Lord! shalt stand discl
In majesty severe,
And sit in judgment on my soul,
Oh, how shall I appear!

4 Then see my sorrows, gracious Lord;
Let mercy set me free;
While, in the confidence of prayer,
My heart takes hold of thee.

5 *For never shall* my soul despair
Thy mercy to procure,

Since thy beloved Son has died
To make that mercy sure!

443 C. P. M.

The Judgment anticipated.

WHEN thou, my righteous Judge, shalt come
To fetch thy ransomed people home,
Shall I among them stand?
Shall such a worthless worm as I,
Who sometimes am afraid to die,
Be found at thy right hand?

2 I love to meet thy people now,
Before thy feet with them to bow,
Though vilest of them all;
But—can I bear the piercing thought:
What if my name should be left out,
When thou for them shalt call?

3 O Lord, prevent it by thy grace—
Be thou my only hiding-place,
In this, th' accepted day;
Thy pardoning voice, oh let me hear,
To still my unbelieving fear,
Nor let me fall, I pray.

4 Among thy saints let me be found,
Whene'er th' archangel's trump shall sound,
To see thy smiling face;
Then loudest of the crowd I'll sing,
While heaven's resounding mansions ring
With shouts of sovereign grace.

444 S. M.

AND will the Judge descend?
And must the dead arise?
And not a single soul escape
His all-discerning eyes?

2 How will my heart endu
The terrors of that da
When earth and heaver
Astonished, shrink aw

3 But ere the trumpet sha
The mansions of the
Hark! from the gospel's
What joyful tidings s

4 Ye sinners, seek his gra
Whose wrath ye cann
Flee to the shelter of hi
And find salvation the

C. M.

445

Banishment from Go

THAT awful day will s
Th' appointed hour m
When I must stand bef
And pass the solemn

2 Thou lovely Chief of all
Thou Sovereign of m
How could I bear to he
Pronounce the word-

3 Oh! wretched state of
To see my God remo
And fix my doleful stati
I must not taste his lo

4 Oh! tell me that my wo
Is graven on thy han
Show me some promis
Where my salvatior

OH where shall
Rest for the weary soul?
'Twere vain the ocean's depths to soul
Or pierce to either pole!

2 The world can never give
The bliss for which we sigh;
'Tis not the whole of life to live,
Nor all of death to die.

3 Beyond this vale of tears,
There is a life above,
Unmeasured by the flight of years;
And all that life is love.

4 There is a death, whose pang
Outlasts the fleeting breath:
Oh! what eternal horrors hang
Around "the second death!"

5 Thou God of truth and grace!
Teach us that death to shun;
[illegible] banished from thy face,

When the Judge descends in light,
Clothed in majesty and might;
When the wicked quail with fear,
Where—oh where wilt thou appear?
What shall soothe thy bursting heart,
When the saints and thou must part?
When the good with joy are crowned,
Sinner—where wilt thou be found?
While the Holy Ghost is nigh,
Quickly to the Saviour fly;
Then shall peace thy spirit cheer,
Then in heaven shalt thou appear.

HEAVEN.

C. M.

Holiness of Heaven.

OR eye hath seen—nor ear hath heard,
Nor sense, nor reason known
at joys the Father has prepared
'or those that love his Son.
the good Spirit of the Lord
eveals a heaven to come;
beams of glory in his word
lure and guide us home.
are the joys above the sky,
d all the region peace;—
anton lips, nor envious eye
see or taste the bliss.
holy gates forever bar
ution, sin, and shame:
hall obtain admittance there,
ollowers of the Lamb.

THERE is an [illegible]
To mourning wanderers given
There is a tear for souls distressed,
A balm for every wounded breast—
'Tis found alone—in heaven.

2 There is a home for weary souls,
By sins and sorrows driven;
When tossed on life's tempestuous shoals
Where storms arise—and ocean rolls,
And all is drear—but heaven.

3 There faith lifts up the tearless eye,
The heart with anguish riven;
It views the tempest passing by,
Sees evening shadows quickly fly,
And all serene—in heaven.

4 There fragrant flowers immortal bloom
And joys supreme are given;
There rays divine disperse the gloom;
[illegible] dark and narrow tomb

solve thou the bonds that detain
Ly soul from her portion in thee;
! strike off the adamant chain,
.nd make me eternally free.

:n shall the blest era begin,
Vhen bright in thy glory I'll shine,
l no longer pierce with my sins
'he bosom on which I recline.

10s.

Earnest looking for heavenly Rest.

OULD not live alway—I ask not to stay
:re storm after storm rises o'er the dark way:
few lurid mornings that dawn on us here,
enough for life's woes—full enough for its
cheer.

uld not live alway; no—welcome the tomb,
e Jesus has lain there, I dread not its gloom;
·e, sweet be my rest, till he bid me arise,
ıail him in triumph descending the skies.

), who would live alway, away from his God,
.y from yon heaven—that blissful abode,
:re the rivers of pleasure flow o'er the bright
plains,
the noon-tide of glory eternally reigns?—

:re the saints of all ages in harmony meet,
r Saviour and brethren transported to greet;
le the anthems of rapture unceasingly roll,
the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul?

PRAISE to God!—immortal praise,
For the love that crowns our days:
Bounteous Source of every joy,
Let thy praise our tongues employ.

2 All that spring, with bounteous hand
Scatters o'er the smiling land;
All that liberal autumn pours
From her rich, o'erflowing stores,—

3 These, to that dear Source we owe
Whence our sweetest comforts flow.
These, through all my happy days,
Claim my cheerful songs of praise.

4 Lord, to thee my soul should raise
Grateful, never-ending praise;
And, when every blessing's flown,
Love thee for THYSELF alone.

453 L. M.

A Morning Hymn

Once more, my voice, thy tribute pay
To him who rules the skies.

2 'Tis he supports my mortal frame:
My tongue shall speak his praise;
My sins would rouse his wrath to flame,
And yet his wrath delays.

3 Great God, let all my hours be thine,
While I enjoy the light;
Then shall my sun in smiles decline,
And bring a peaceful night.

455 L. M.

AWAKE, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run;
Shake off dull sloth—and joyful rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

2 Glory to thee, who safe hast kept,
And hast refreshed me while I slept:
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wa
I may of endless life partake.

3 Lord, I my vows to thee renew;
Scatter my sins as morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought and w
And with thyself my spirit fill.

456 C. M.

GOD of my life, my morning song
To thee I cheerful raise:
Thy acts of love 'tis good to sing,
And pleasant 'tis to praise.

2 Preserved by thy almighty arm,
I passed the shades of night,
Serene, and safe from every harm,
To see the morning light.

4 Smile on my [illegible]
And guide my future [illegible]
And let thy goodness fill my
With gratitude and praise.

C. M.

457

A Morning Hymn.

LORD, in the morning thou
My voice ascending high
To thee will I direct my pra
To thee lift up mine eye:

2 Up to the hills, where Chri
To plead for all his saint
Presenting at his Father's
[illegible] songs and our com

458 S. M.

BEHOLD the morning sun
Begins his glorious way;
His beams through all the nations run,
And life and light convey.

2 But where the gospel comes,
It spreads diviner light,
It calls dead sinners from their tombs,
And gives the blind their sight.

3 How perfect is thy word!
And all thy judgments just!
Forever sure thy promise, Lord,
And we securely trust.

4 My gracious God, how plain
Are thy directions given!
Oh! may I never read in vain,
But find the path to heaven.

459 C. M.

God the Preserver of Men.

THROUGH all the dangers of the night,
Preserved, O Lord, by thee,
Again we hail the cheerful light,
Again we bow the knee.

2 Oh! may the beams of truth divine,
With clear, convincing light,
In all our understandings shine,
And chase our mental night.

3 Preserve us, Lord, throughout the day,
And guide us by thine arm;
For they are safe, and only they,
Whom thou dost save from harm.

But he forgives my follies past,
He gives me strength for days to co

3 I lay my body down to sleep;
Peace is the pillow for my head;
While well-appointed angels keep
Their watchful stations round my b

4 Thus, when the night of death shall c
My flesh shall rest beneath the gro
And wait thy voice to break my tomb,
With sweet salvation in the sound.

461 C. M.

DREAD Sovereign, let my evening s
Like holy incense rise;
Assist the offering of my tongue

one for him who died
guilty soul?
are multiplied,
minutes roll!

guilty heart of mine,
cross I flee,
ce my soul resign,
ed by thee.

L. M.

to thee my evening song
e gratitude I raise;
cy tune my tongue,
heart with lively praise.

uded as they pass,
ently rolling hour,
s of wondrous grace,
to thy love and power.

power, celestial guard,
from surrounding harm:
ch me while the Lord
kind, protecting arm?

hope my eyelids close;
refresh my feeble frame;
e may I repose,
ith praises to thy name.

L. M.

ee, my God, this night,
ssings of the light;
keep me, King of kings,
own almighty wings.

ord, for thy dear Son,
his day have done;

ANOTHER day is past,
The hours forever fled;
And time is bearing me away,
To mingle with the dead.

2 My mind in perfect peace
My Father's care shall keep;
I yield to gentle slumber now,
For thou canst never sleep.

3 How blessed, Lord, are they,
On thee securely stayed!
Nor shall they be in life alarmed,
Nor be in death dismayed.

465 S. M.

my days are past,
And I from time remove,
Oh! may I in thy bosom rest,
The bosom of thy love.

466 7s.

SOFTLY now the light of day
Fades upon my sight away;
Free from care—from labor free,
Lord, I would commune with thee.

2 Soon, for me, the light of day
Shall forever pass away:
Then, from sin and sorrow free,
Take me, Lord, to dwell with thee!

467 7s.

Evening Worship.

STEALING from the world away
We are come to seek [illegible]
Kindly [illegible]

O LORD, another day is now,
And we, a lonely band,
Are met once more, before the throne,
To bless thy fostering hand:
And wilt thou lend a listening ear
To praises low as ours?—
Thou wilt! for thou dost love to hear
The song which meekness pours.

2 And, Jesus, thou thy smile wilt deign,
As we before thee pray;
For thou didst bless the infant train,
And we are weak as they.
Oh let thy grace perform its part,
And let contention cease;
And shed abroad in every heart
Thine everlasting peace.

3 Thus chastened, cleansed, entirely thine,
A flock by Jesus led;
[illegible] shall shine

2 I love to think on mercies past,
And future good implore,
And all my cares and sorrows ca
On him whom I adore.

470 8, 3s & 6.

ERE I sleep, for every favor,
This day showed
By my God,
I do bless my Saviour.

2 Leave me not, but ever love me:
Let thy peace
Be my bliss,
Till thou hence remove me.

3 Thou, my rock, my guard, my to
Safely keep,
While I sleep,
Me, with all thy power.

4 And, whene'er in death I slumbe
Let me rise
With the wise,
Counted in their number.

471 8s & 4s.

GOD, that madest earth and heave
Darkness and light
Who the day for toil hast given,
For rest the night!
May thine angel guards defend us
Slumber sweet thy mercy send us
Holy dreams and hopes attend us
This livelong nig

I am forever [illegible]
I fear before thee all the day,
Nor would I dare to sin.

2 And while I rest my weary head,
From care and business free,
'Tis sweet conversing on my bed,
With my own heart and thee.

3 I pay this evening sacrifice;
And when my work is done,
Great God, my faith, my hope relies
Upon thy grace alone.

4 Thus, with my thoughts composed to peace
I'll give mine eyes to sleep:
Thy hand in safety keeps my days,
And will my slumbers keep.

473 L. M.

A Hymn for Morning or Evening.

[illegible] endless is thy love!

C. M.

N thee, each morning, O
My waking thoughts atte
In thee are founded all my
In thee my wishes end.

My soul, in pleasing wonder
Thy boundless love surve
And, fired with grateful zea
A sacrifice of praise.

3 When evening slumbers pr
With his protection blest,
In peace and safety I comm
My weary limbs to rest.

4 My spirit, in his hand secur
Fears no approaching ill;
For, whether waking or asl
Thou, Lord, art with me

ASCRIPTIONS OF P

7s.

475 *Humble Adoration and*

HEAVENLY Father—sov
Be thy glorious name adore
Lord, thy mercies never fail
Hail, celestial goodness, hai

2 Though unworthy, Lord, th
Deign our humble songs to
Purer praise we hope to bri
When around thy throne w

3 *While on earth* ordained to
Guide our footsteps in thy
Till we come to dwell wit
Till we all thy glory see.

There, in joy
Our triumphant voices

78.

476 *Humble Adoration and Praise.*

GOD is goodness, wisdom, power;
Love him, praise him evermore:
Let us strive, and never cease,
Him in every thing to please.

2 Born for this intent we are,
Our Creator to declare;
God to love, and serve, and praise,
God to honor all our days.

3 Holy, holy, holy Lord!—
Live, by heaven and earth adored!
Filled with thee, let all things cry,
Glory be to God most high.

L. M.

...ation to universal Praise

... the

.n every language learn
And let his name be s
His mercy reigns throug
Proclaim his grace ab
Forever firm his truth sh
Praise ye the faithful (

479 S. M.

THY name, almighty L
Shall sound through d
Great is thy grace—and
Thy truth forever stan

2 Far be thine honor sprea
And long thy praise e
Till morning light, and e
Shall be exchanged n

480 C. P. M.

BEGIN, my soul, th' ex
Let each enraptured tho
And praise th' Almigh
Lo! heaven and earth, a
In one melodious conce
To swell th' inspiring

2 Thou heaven of heavens
Ye clouds, proclaim you
Ye thunders, speak hi
Lo! on the lightning's f
In triumph walks th' ete
Th' astonished worlds

3 *Ye deeps*, with roaring
To join the thunders o
Praise him, who bids

His
Spread wide
Till heaven shall
In songs of holy joy.

8s & 7s.

481 *Exhortation to universal Praise.*

PRAISE the Lord! ye heavens, adore him
Praise him, angels in the height;
Sun and moon, rejoice before him;
Praise him, all ye stars of light!
Hallelujah, Amen.

2 Praise the Lord—for he hath spoken;
Worlds his mighty voice obeyed;
Laws which never can be broken,
For their guidance he hath made
Hallelujah, A

3 Praise the Lord—for he is glorio
Never shall his promise fail;
God hath made his saints victo
and death shall not pre
Halleluj

raise the God of our salvation,
Hosts on high his power proclaim;
Heaven and earth, and all creation,
Praise and magnify his name!
Hallelujah, Amen.

482 10s & 11s.

O PRAISE ye the Lord! prepare your glad voice,
His praise in the great assembly to sing;
In their great Creator let all men rejoice,
And heirs of salvation be glad in their King.

2 Let them his great name devoutly adore;
In loud swelling strains his praises express,
Who graciously opens his bountiful store,
Their wants to relieve, and his children to bless.

3 With glory adorned, his people shall sing
To God, who defence and plenty supplies:
Their loud acclamations to him, their great King,
Through earth shall be sounded, and reach to the skies.

4 Ye angels above, his glories who've sung,
In loftiest notes, now publish his praise:
We mortals, delighted, would borrow your tongue;
Would join in your numbers, and chant to your lays.

483 L. M.

PRAISE ye the Lord—let praise employ,
In his own courts, your songs of joy;
The spacious firmament around
Shall echo back the joyful sound.

2 Recount his works in strains divine,
His wondrous works—how bright they shine!
Praise him for all his mighty deeds,
Whose greatness all your praise exceeds

To spread your [illegible]
Awake each voice—and [illegible]
And to the solemn organ sing.

4 Let all, whom life and breath inspire,
Attend, and join the blissful choir;
But chiefly ye, who know his word,
Adore, and love, and praise the Lord!

6s & 4s.

484 *Exhortation to universal Praise.*

PRAISE ye Jehovah's name,
Praise through his courts proclaim,
Rise and adore:
High o'er the heavens above
Sound his great acts of love,
While his rich grace we prove,
Vast as his power.

2 Now let the trumpet raise
Sounds of triumphant praise,
Wide as his fame:
[illegible] harp be found;

ur God, with one accord,
in his name rejoice:
ease to sing, thou ransomed host,
her, Son, and Holy Ghost,
n the realms of endless light,
praises shall unite.

ve, to all eternity,
join th' angelic lays,
ıg, in perfect harmony,
od our Saviour's praise;
ı redeemed us by his blood,
ıde us kings and priests to God;
ıs, for us the Lamb was slain.
e ye the Lord! Amen.

C. M.

d, my King, to thee I'll raise
oice and all my powers;
ried songs of sacred praise
fill the circling hours.

me shall dwell upon my tongue,
e suns shall set and rise;
ıe my everlasting song,
n time and nature dies.

C. M.

Universal Praise.

o the Lord in joyful strains,
arth his praise resound;
the cheerful nations join
ɔread his glory round.

ty of the Lord! begin
niversal song;
the scattered villages
heerful notes prolong;—

FOUNT of everlasting love!
Rich thy streams of mercy are,
Flowing purely from above;
Beauty marks their course afar.

2 Lo! thy church, thy garden now,
Blooms beneath the heavenly shower;
Sinners feel, and melt, and bow;
Mild, yet mighty is thy power.

3 God of grace! before thy throne,
Here our warmest thanks we bring
Thine the glory—thine alone;
Loudest praise to thee we sing.

4 Hear, oh hear our grateful song;
Let thy Spirit still descend:
Roll the tide of grace along,
[illegible] deepening to the end.

ur—we gladly with voices resounding,
ıd as the thunder—our chorus would swell;
rom rock, wood, and mountain its echoes
rebounding,
all the wide world of salvation shall tell.

L. M.

Christ remembered and praised.

IOU, my soul, forget no more
friend who all thy sorrows bore;
very idol be forgot;
O my soul, forget him not.

unce thy works and ways, with grief,
fly to this divine relief;
ıim forget who left his throne,
for thy life gave up his own.

te truth and mercy shine
n—and he himself is thine:
:anst thou then, with sin beset,
charms, such matchless charms forget?

)—till life itself depart,
ame shall cheer and warm my heart;
lisping this, from earth I'll rise,
oin the chorus of the skies.

DOXOLOGIES.

L. M.

E God, from whom all blessings flow;
im, all creatures here below;
m above, ye heavenly host,
ıther, Son, and Holy Ghost.

And God the [illegible] and [illegible]
Be honor, praise, and [illegible] in heaven
By all on earth—and all in heaven.

C. M.

LET God, the Father, and the Son,
And Spirit be adored,
Where there are works to make him known,
Or saints to love the Lord.

S. M.

YE angels round the throne,
And saints that dwell below,
Worship the Father—love the Son,
And bless the Spirit too.

H. M.

TO God the Father's throne
Perpetual honors raise;
Glory to God the Son;
To God the Spirit praise:
With all our powers, | Thy name we sin
While faith adore

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